McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVI SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1889. NUMBER 29

McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives [illegible] p. m. and 6.27 p. m., and leaves at [illegible] and 2.30 p. m. [illegible] & K. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. [illegible] and leaves at 9:00 a. m. and 3:10 [illegible] Mail leaves at 12:15 p. [illegible] at 1:00 p. m. [illegible] arrives every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] p. m. and departs at 1:30 p. [illegible] minutes before leaving time. [illegible] will not be issued or Letters [illegible] 12 m. and 2:30 p. m. [illegible] every Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible] p. m.

CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] and fourth Wednesday of each [illegible] o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall.

F. R. FOSTER, W. M.

[illegible], Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 182, meets every [illegible] and last Tuesday evening of each [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

[illegible], M. W.

[illegible], Recorder.

E. A. U.

[illegible] first and third Wednesday evenings [illegible] month.

[illegible], President.

[illegible], Secretary.

G. A. R.

[illegible] G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening [illegible] o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, [illegible]

H. M. CHOATE, Com.

[illegible], Adjutant.

W. R. C.

[illegible] Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

Mrs. Harriet Robinson, Prest.

[illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Meet every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Backus Hall.

A. R. CORY, N. G.

[illegible], Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

Meet every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Hall.

I. S. REYNOLDS, Com.

[illegible], R. K.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Friday afternoon, at [illegible] Temperance Headquarters.

Miss S. A. SOULE, Prest.

Mrs. W. R. Richmond, Sec'y.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Meets every Friday evening, at 7:30, in Temperance Headquarters.

Mrs. W. P. Burdick, Prest.

Miss Lydia Burlingame, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Backus Hall on first and third [illegible] in the month at 7 p. m.

DWIGHT WALKER, S. K. C.

FRED. GALLUP, Scribe.

Rev. J. R. McCANDLESS, Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in Backus Hall.

J. A. MORRISON, Chief Patriarch.

[illegible], Scribe.

Churches.

Methodist.—T. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. Teacher's meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Class Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist.—REV. W. R. WILLIAMAN, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. [illegible] McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. Luke's [illegible] Chapel—[illegible] Rev. J. [illegible] McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school 1:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLI[illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Church—J. G. [illegible], pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30; Sabbath school at 11:30 a. m.; preaching every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and class meeting at close of evening service. Prayer meeting Thursday [illegible]

[illegible] Church—J. G. [illegible], pastor. Preaching [illegible] class meeting after service; [illegible] at 1:30 p. m.

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all Kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

March [illegible]

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into the recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to [illegible] store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT PA.

Dealer in

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

W. T. CALLAR,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

DEALER IN—

Drugs : and : Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BRICK DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA

T. H. PURTLE,

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done. By the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Horseshoeing -:- A -:- Specialty

Agent for [illegible] Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of [illegible] will be paid for any case of contraction [illegible] cured by the use of this contrivance.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

JOHN N. APPLE, Notary Public. J. W. BOUTON.

Apple & Bouton.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, Orphans' Court practice, and collections specialties.

R. B. STONE, W. W. BROWN, C. A. STURGEON.

Stone, Brown & Sturgeon.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, [illegible] Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Robert H. Rose,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over H. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. Keenan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

P. Ford.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

H. McSWEENEY. E. R. BYLES.

McSweeney & Byles,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Room, Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts. Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office: Room 2, Cor. Main & Webster Sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

R. R. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Gleason block, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

S. I. Wells, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store.

C. M. COLEGROVE,

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a.

July 22, [illegible]

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 17, 1886.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. R. E. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

☞ First-class accomodations for the traveling public.

JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

M. RAY,

TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST.

Special attention is given to cutting Ladies' bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop three doors east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

WOLFERT WEBBER

By WASHINGTON IRVING.

One of the Dons immediately dropped his sword and surrendered; the other, who was a hot headed youngster, and just married, gave the captain a slash in the face that laid all open. The captain just made out to articulate the words "no quarter."

"And what did they do with their prisoners?" said Peechy Prauw, eagerly.

"Threw them all overboard!" said the merman.

A dead pause followed this reply. Peechy Prauw shrunk quietly back like a man who had unwarily stolen upon the lair of a sleeping lion. The honest burghers cast fearful glances at the deep scar slashed across the visage of the stranger, and moved their chairs a little farther off. The seaman, however smoked on without moving a muscle, as though he either did not perceive or did not regard the unfavorable effect he had produced upon his hearers.

The half pay officer was the first to break the silence; for he was continually tempted to make ineffectual head against [illegible] lost consequence in the eyes of his ancient companions. He now tried to match the gunpowder tales of the stranger by others equally tremendous. Kidd, as usual, was his hero, concerning whom he had picked up many of the floating traditions of the province. The seaman had always evinced a settled pique against the red faced warrior. On this occasion he listened with peculiar impatience. He sat with one arm akimbo, the other elbow on a table, the hand holding on to the small pipe he was pettishly puffing; his legs crossed, drumming with one foot on the ground and casting every now and then the side glance of a basilisk at the prosing captain. At length the latter spoke of Kidd's having ascended the Hudson with some of his crew, to land his plunder in secrecy.

"Kidd up the Hudson!" burst forth the seaman, with a tremendous oath; "Kidd never was up the Hudson!"

"I tell you he was," said the other. "Aye, and they say he buried a quantity of treasure on the little flat that runs out into the river, called the Devil's Dans Kammer."

"The Devil's Dans Kammer in your teeth!" cried the seaman. "I tell you Kidd never was up the Hudson—what the plague do you know of Kidd and his haunts?"

"What do I know?" echoed the half pay officer; "why, I was in London at the time of his trial, aye, and I had the pleasure of seeing him hanged at Execution Dock."

"Then, sir, let me tell you that you saw as pretty a fellow hanged as ever trod shoe leather. Aye!" putting his face nearer to that of the officer, "and there was many a coward looked on, that might much better have swung in his stead."

The half pay officer was silenced; but the indignation thus pent up in his bosom glowed with intense vehemence in his single eye, which kindled like a coal.

Peechy Prauw, who never could remain silent, now took up the word, and in a pacifying tone observed that the gentleman certainly was in the right. Kidd never did bury money up the Hudson, nor indeed in any of those parts, [illegible] Bradish and others of the buccaneers who had buried money, some said in Turtle Bay, others on Long Island, others in the neighborhood of Hell Gate. Indeed, added he, I recollect an adventure of Mud Sam, the negro fisherman, many years ago, which some think had something to do with the buccaneers. As we are all friends here, and as it will go no farther, I'll tell it to you.

"Upon a dark night many years ago, as Sam was returning from fishing in Hell Gate——"

Here the story was nipped in the bud by a sudden movement from the unknown, who, laying his iron fist on the table, knuckles downward, with a quiet force that indented the very boards, and looking grimly over his shoulder, with the grin of an angry bear. "Heark'ee, neighbor," said he, with significant nodding of the head, "you'd better let the buccaneers and their money alone—they're not for old men and old women to meddle with. They fought hard for their money, they gave body and soul for it, and wherever it lies buried, depend upon it he must have a tug with the devil who gets it."

This sudden explosion was succeeded by a blank silence throughout the room. Peechy Prauw shrunk within himself, and even the red faced officer turned pale. Wolfert, who, from a dark corner of the room, had listened with intense eagerness to all this talk about buried treasure, looked with mingled awe and reverence on this bold buccaneer, for such he really suspected him to be. There was a chinking of gold and a sparkling of jewels in all his stories about the Spanish Main that gave a value to every period, and Wolfert would have given any thing for the rummaging of the ponderous sea chest, which his imagination crammed full of golden chalices and crucifixes and jolly round bags of doubloons.

The dead stillness that had fallen upon the company was at length interrupted by the stranger, who pulled out a prodigious watch of curious and ancient workmanship, and which in Wolfert's eyes had a decidedly Spanish look. On touching a spring it struck 10 o'clock; upon which the sailor called for his reckoning, and having paid it out of a handful of outlandish coin, he drank off the remainder of his beverage, and without taking leave of any one rolled out of the room, muttering to himself as he stamped upstairs to his chamber.

It was some time before the company could recover from the silence into which they had been thrown. The very footsteps of the stranger, which were heard now and then as he traversed his chamber, inspired awe.

Still the conversation in which they had been engaged was too interesting not to be resumed. A heavy thunder gust had gathered up unnoticed while they were lost in talk, and the torrents of rain that fell forbade all thoughts of setting off for home until the storm should subside. They drew nearer together, therefore, and entreated the worthy Peechy Prauw to continue the tale which had been so discourteously interrupted. He readily complied, whispering, however, in a tone scarcely above his breath, and drowned occasionally by the rolling of the thunder, and he would pause every now and then, and listen with evident awe, as he heard the heavy footsteps of the stranger pacing overhead.

The following is the purport of his story:

THE ADVENTURE OF SAM.

The Black Fisherman, Commonly Denominated Mud Sam.

Everybody knows Mud Sam, the old negro fisherman who has fished about the sound for the last twenty or thirty years. Well, it is now many years since that Sam, who was then a young fellow, and worked on the farm of Killian Suydam on Long Island, having finished his work early, was fishing, one still summer evening, just about the neighborhood of Hell Gate. He was in a light skiff, and being well acquainted with the currents and eddies, he had been able to shift his station with the shifting of the tide, from the Hen and Chickens to the Hog's back, and from the Hog's back to the Pot, and from the Pot to the Frying pan; but in the eagerness of his sport Sam did not see that the tide was rapidly ebbing, until the roaring of the whirlpools and rapids warned him of his danger, and he had some difficulty in shooting his skiff from among the rocks and breakers, and getting to the point of Blackwell's Island. Here he cast anchor for some time, waiting the turn of the tide to enable him to return homewards. As the night set in it grew blustering and gusty. Dark clouds came bundling up in the west; and now and then a growl of thunder or a flash of lightning told that a summer storm was at hand. Sam pulled over, therefore, under the lee of Manhattan Island, and coasting along came to a snug nook, just under a steep beetling rock, where he fastened his skiff to the root of a tree that shot out from a cleft and spread its broad branches like a canopy over the water. The gust came scouring along; the wind threw up the river in white surges; the rain rattled among the [illegible] that that which is now bellowing, the lightning seemed to lick up the surges of the stream; but Sam, snugly sheltered under rock and tree, lay crouched in his skiff, rocking upon the billows, until he fell asleep. When he awoke all was quiet. The gust had passed away, and only now and then a faint gleam of lightning in the east showed which way it had gone. The night was dark and moonless; and from the state of the tide Sam concluded it was near midnight. He was on the point of making loose his skiff to return homewards when he saw a light gleaming along the water from a distance, which seemed rapidly approaching. As it drew near he perceived that it came from a lanthorn in the bow of a boat which was gliding along under shadow of the bank. It pulled up in a small cove close to where he was. A man jumped on shore, and searching about with the lanthorn exclaimed: "This is the place—here's the iron ring." The boat was then made fast, and the man returning on board, assisted his comrades in conveying something heavy on shore. As the light gleamed among them Sam saw that they were five stout, desperate looking fellows in red woolen caps, with a leader in a three cornered hat, and that some of them were armed with dirks, or long knives and pistols. They talked low to one another, and occasionally in some outlandish tongue which he could not understand.

On landing they made their way among the bushes, taking turns to relieve each other in lugging their burden up the rocky bank. Sam's curiosity was now fully aroused, so leaving his skiff he clambered silently up the ridge that overlooked their path. They had stopped to rest for a moment, and the leader was looking about among the bushes with his lanthorn. "Have you brought the spades?" said one. "They are here," replied another, who had them on his shoulder. "We must dig deep, where there will be no risk of discovery," said a third.

A cold chill ran through Sam's veins. He fancied he saw before him a gang of murderers, about to bury their victim. His knees smote together. In his agitation [illegible] which he was supporting himself as he looked over the edge of the cliff.

"What's that?" cried one of the gang. "Some one stirs among the bushes!"

The lanthorn was held up in the direction of the noise. One of the red caps cocked a pistol, and pointed it towards the very place where Sam was standing. He stood motionless—breathless; expecting the next moment to be his last. Fortunately, his dingy complexion was in his favor, and made no glare among the leaves.

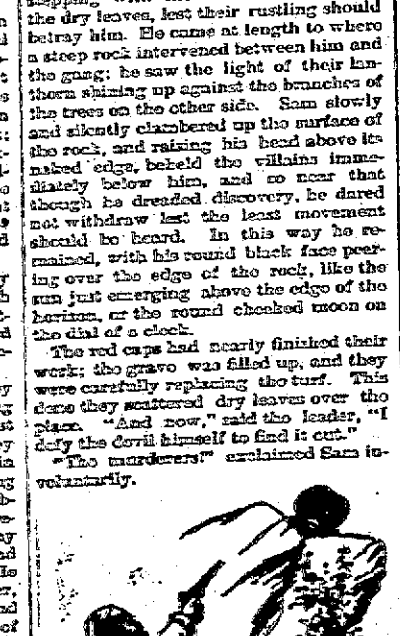
"Tis no one," said the man with the lanthorn. "What a plague! you would not fire off your pistol and alarm the country."

The pistol was uncocked; the burden was resumed, and the party slowly toiled up the bank. Sam watched them as they went, the light sending back fitful gleams through the dripping bushes, and it was not till they were fairly out of sight that he ventured to draw breath freely. He now thought of getting back to his boat and making his escape out of the reach of such dangerous neighbors; but curiosity was all powerful with poor Sam. He hesitated and lingered and listened. By and by he heard the strokes of spades.

"They are digging the grave!" said he to himself; the cold sweat started upon his forehead. Every stroke of a spade, as it sounded through the silent groves, went to his heart; it was evident there was as little noise made as possible; everything had an air of mystery and secrecy. Sam had a great relish for the horrible—a tale of murder was a treat for him; and he was a constant attendant at executions. He could not, therefore, resist an impulse, in spite of every danger, to steal nearer, and overlook the villains at their work. He crawled along cautiously, therefore, inch by inch; stepping with the utmost care among the dry leaves, lest their rustling should betray him. He came at length to where a steep rock intervened between him and the gang; he saw the light of their lanthorn shining up against the branches of the trees on the other side. Sam slowly and silently clambered up the surface of the rock, and raising his head above its naked edge, beheld the villains immediately below him, and so near that though he dreaded discovery, he dared not withdraw lest the least movement should be heard. In this way he remained, with his round black face peering over the edge of the rock, like the sun just emerging above the edge of the horizon, or the round cheeked moon on the dial of a clock.

The red caps had nearly finished their work; the grave was filled up, and they were carefully replacing the turf. This done they scattered dry leaves over the place. "And now," said the leader, "I defy the devil himself to find it out."

"The murderers!" exclaimed Sam involuntarily.



"The murderers!" exclaimed Sam involuntarily.

The whole gang started, and looking up, beheld the round black head of Sam just above them. His white eyes strained half out of their orbits; his white teeth chattering, and his whole visage shining with cold perspiration.

"We're discovered!" cried one.

"Down with him!" cried another.

Sam heard the cocking of a pistol, but did not pause for the report. He scrambled over rock and stone, through bush and briar; rolled down banks like a hedgehog; scrambled up others like a catamount. In every direction he heard some one or other of the gang hemming him in. At length he reached the rocky ridge along the river; one of the red caps was hard behind him. A steep rock like a wall rose directly in his way, it seemed to cut off all retreat, when he espied the strong cord like branch of a grapevine reaching half way down it. He sprang at it with the force of a desperate man, seized it with both hands, and being young and agile, succeeded in swinging himself to the summit of the cliff. Here he stood in full relief against the sky, when the red cap cocked his pistol and fired. The ball whistled by Sam's head. With the lucky thought of a man in an emergency, he uttered a yell, fell to the ground and detached at the same time a fragment of the rock, which tumbled with a loud splash into the river.

"I've done his business," said the red cap, to one or two of his comrades as they arrived panting. "He'll tell no tales, except to the fishes in the river." His pursuers now turned off to meet their companions. Sam sliding silently down the surface of the rock, let himself quietly into his skiff, cast loose the fastening, and abandoned himself to the rapid current, which in that place runs like a mill stream, and soon swept him off from the neighborhood. It was not, however, until he had drifted a great distance that he ventured to ply his oars; when he made his skiff dart like an arrow through the strait of Hell Gate, never heeding the danger of Pot, Frying pan, or Hog's back itself; nor did he feel himself thoroughly secure until safely nestled in bed in the cockloft of the ancient farm house of the Suydams.

Here the worthy Peechy paused to take breath and to take a sip of the gossip tankard that stood at his elbow. His auditors remained with open mouths and outstretched necks, gaping like a nest of swallows for an additional mouthful.

"And is that all?" exclaimed the half-pay officer.

"That's all that belongs to the story," said Peechy Prauw.

"And did Sam never find out what was buried by the red caps?" said Wolfert, eagerly; whose mind was haunted by nothing but ingots and doubloons.

"Not that I know of; he had no time to spare from his work, and to tell the truth, he did not like to run the risk of another race among the rocks. Besides, how should he recollect the spot where the grave had been digged? everything would look different by daylight. And then, where was the use of looking for a dead body, when there was no chance of hanging the murderers?"

"Aye, but are you sure it was a dead body they buried?" said Wolfert.

"To be sure," cried Peechy Prauw, exultingly. "Does it not haunt in the neighborhood to this very day?"

"Haunts!" exclaimed several of the party, opening their eyes still wider and edging their chairs still closer.

"Aye, haunts," repeated Peechy; "has none of you heard of father red cap that haunts the old burnt farm house in the woods, on the border of the sound, near Hell Gate?"

"Oh, to be sure, I've heard tell of something of the kind, but then I took it for [illegible]"

"Old wives' fable or not," said Peechy Prauw, "that farm house stands by the very spot. It's been unoccupied time out of mind, and stands in a wild, lonely part of the coast; but those who fish in the neighborhood have often heard strange noises there; and lights have been seen about the wood at night; and an old fellow in a red cap has been seen at the windows more than once, which people take to be the ghost of the body that was buried there. Once upon a time three soldiers took refuge in the building for the night, and rummaged it from top to bottom, when they found old father red cap astride of a cider barrel in the cellar, with a jug in one hand and a goblet in the other. He offered them a drink out of his goblet, but just as one of the soldiers was putting it to his mouth—Whew! a flash of fire blazed the cellar, blinded every mother's son of them for several minutes, and when they recovered their eyesight, jug, goblet and red cap had vanished, and nothing but the empty cider barrel remained."

Here, the half pay officer, who was growing very muzzy and sleepy, and nodding over his liquor, with half-extinguished eye, suddenly gleamed up like an expiring rushlight.

"That's all humbug!" said he, as Peechy finished his last story.

"Well, I don't vouch for the truth of it myself," said Peechy Prauw, "though all the world knows that there's something strange about the house and grounds; but as to the story of Mud Sam, I believe it just as well as if it had happened to myself."

The deep interest taken in this conversation by the company had made them unconscious of the uproar that prevailed abroad among the elements, when suddenly they were all electrified by a tremendous clap of thunder. A lumbering crash followed instantaneously that made the building shake to its foundation. All started from their seats, imagining it the shock of an earthquake, or that old father red cap was coming among them in all his terrors. They listened for a moment, but only heard the rain pelting against the windows, and the wind howling among the trees. The explosion was soon explained by the apparition of an old negro's bald head thrust in at the door, his white goggle eyes contrasting with his jetty poll, which was wet with rain and shone like a bottle. In a jargon but half intelligible he announced that the kitchen chimney had been struck with lightning.

A sullen pause of the storm, which now rose and sunk in gusts, produced a momentary stillness. In this interval the report of a musket was heard, and a long shout, almost like a yell, resounded from the shore. Every one crowded to the window; another musket shot was heard, and another long shout that mingled wildly with a rising blast of wind. It seemed as if the cry came up from the bosom of the waters; for though incessant flashes of lightning spread a light about the shore, no one was to be seen.

Suddenly the window of the room overhead was opened, and a loud halloo uttered by the mysterious stranger. Several hailings passed from one party to the other, but in a language which none of the company in the barroom could understand; and presently they heard the window closed, and a great noise overhead as if the furniture were pulled and hauled about the room. The negro servant was summoned, and shortly after was seen assisting the veteran to lug the ponderous sea chest down stairs.

The landlord was in amazement. "What, you are not going on the water in such a storm?"

"Storm!" said the other scornfully, "do you call such a spatter of weather a storm?"

"You'll get drenched to the skin—you'll catch your death!" said Peechy Prauw, affectionately.

"Thunder and lightning!" exclaimed the merman, "don't preach about weather to a man that has cruised in whirlwinds and tornadoes."

The obsequious Peechy was again struck dumb. The voice from the water was again heard in a tone of impatience; the bystanders stared with redoubled awe at this man of storms, which seemed to have come up out of the deep and to be called back to it again. As, with the assistance of the negro, he slowly bore his ponderous sea chest towards the shore, they eyed it with a superstitious feeling; half doubting whether he were not really about to embark upon it, and launch forth upon the wild waves. They followed him at a distance with a lanthorn.

"Douse the light!" roared the hoarse voice from the water. "No one wants light here!"

"Thunder and lightning!" exclaimed the veteran; "back to the house with you!"

Wolfert and his companions shrunk back in dismay. Still their curiosity would not allow them entirely to withdraw. A long sheet of lightning now flickered across the waves, and discovered a boat, filled with men, just under a rocky point, rising and sinking [illegible] swashing the water at every heave. It was with difficulty held to the rocks by a boat hook, for the current rushed furiously round the point. The veteran hoisted one end of the lumbering sea chest on the gunwale of the boat; he seized the handle at the other end to lift it in, when the motion propelled the boat from the shore; the chest slipped off from the gunwale, sunk into the waves, and pulled the veteran headlong after it. A loud shriek was uttered by all on shore, and a volley of execrations by those on board; but boat and man were hurried away by the rushing swiftness of the tide. A pitchy darkness succeeded; Wolfert Webber indeed fancied that he distinguished a cry for help, and that he beheld the drowning man beckoning for assistance; but when the lightning again gleamed along the water all was drear and void. Neither man nor boat was to be seen; nothing but the dashing and weltering of the waves as they hurried past.

The company returned to the tavern, for they could not leave it before the storm should subside. They resumed their seats and gazed on each other with dismay. The whole transaction had not occupied five minutes and not a dozen words had been spoken. When they looked at the oaken chair they could scarcely realize the fact that the strange being who had so lately tenanted it, full of life and herculean vigor, should already be a corpse. There was the very glass he had just drunk from; there lay the ashes from the pipe which he had smoked, as it were, with his last breath. As the worthy burghers pondered on these things they felt a terrible conviction of the uncertainty of human existence, and each felt as if the ground on which he stood was rendered less stable by this awful example.

As, however, the most of the company were possessed of that valuable philosophy which enables a man to bear up with fortitude against the misfortunes of his neighbors, they soon managed to console themselves for the tragic end of the veteran. The landlord was happy that the poor dear man had paid his reckoning before he went.

"He came in a storm and he went in a storm; he came in the night and he went from whence and he has gone nobody knows where. For aught I know he has gone to sea once more on his chest and may land to bother some people on the other side of the world! Though it's a thousand pities," added the landlord, "if he has gone to Davy Jones that he had not left his sea chest behind him."

"The sea chest! St. Nicholas preserve us!" said Peechy Prauw. "I'd not have had that sea chest in the house for any money; I'll warrant he'd come racketing after it at nights and making a haunted house of the inn. And as to his going to sea on his chest, I recollect what happened to Skipper Onderdonk's ship on his voyage from Amsterdam.

"The boatswain died during a storm, so they wrapped him up in a sheet and put him in his own sea chest, and threw him overboard; but they neglected in their hurry-skurry to say prayers over him—and the storm raged and roared louder than ever, and they saw the dead man seated in his chest, with his shroud for a sail, coming hard after the ship, and the sea breaking before him in great sprays like fire, and there they kept scudding day after day and night after night, expecting every moment to go to wreck; and every night they saw the dead boatswain in his sea chest trying to get up with them, and they heard his whistle above the blasts of wind, and he seemed to send great seas mountain high after them, that would have swamped the ship if they had not put up the dead lights. And so it went on till they lost sight of him in the fogs of Newfoundland, and supposed he had veered ship and stood for Dead Man's Isle. So much for burying a man at sea without saying prayers over him."

The thunder gust which had hitherto detained the company was now at an end. The cuckoo clock in the hall struck midnight; every one pressed to depart, for seldom was such a late hour trespassed on by these quiet burghers. As they sallied forth they found the heavens once more serene. The storm which had lately obscured them had rolled away and lay piled up in fleecy masses on the horizon, lighted up by the bright crescent of the moon, which looked like a silver lamp hung up in a palace of clouds.

The dismal occurrence of the night and the dismal narrations they had made, had left a superstitious feeling in every mind. They cast a fearful glance at the spot where the buccaneer had disappeared, almost expecting to see him sailing on his chest in the cool moonshine. The trembling rays glittered along the waters, but all was placid, and the current dimpled over the spot where he had gone down. The party huddled together in a little crowd as they repaired homewards, particularly when they passed a lonely field where a man had been murdered; and he who had farthest to go and had to complete his journey alone, though a veteran sexton, and accustomed, one would think, to ghosts and goblins, yet went a long way round, rather than pass by his own church yard.

Wolfert Webber had now carried home a fresh stock of stories and notions to ruminate upon. His mind was all of a whirl with these freebooting tales; and then these accounts of pots of money and Spanish treasures, buried here and there and everywhere about the rocks and bays of this wild shore, made him almost dizzy.

"Blessed St. Nicholas!" ejaculated he, half aloud, "is it not possible to come upon one of these golden hoards, and so make one's self rich in a twinkling. How hard that I must go on, delving and delving, day in and day out, merely to make a morsel of bread, when one lucky stroke of a spade might enable me to ride in my carriage for the rest of my life!"

As he turned over in his thoughts all that he had been told of the singular adventure of the black fisherman, his imagination gave a totally different complexion to the tale. He saw in the gang of red caps nothing but a crew of pirates burying their spoils, and his cupidity was once more awakened by the possibility of at length getting on the traces of some of this lurking wealth. Indeed, his infected fancy tinged everything with gold. He felt like the greedy inhabitant of Bagdad, when his eye had been greased with the magic ointment of the dervise, that gave him to see all the treasures of the earth. Caskets of buried jewels, chests of ingots, bags of outlandish coins, seemed to court him from their concealments and supplicate him to relieve them from their untimely graves.

On making private inquiries about the grounds said to be haunted by father red cap, he was more and more confirmed in his surmise. He learned that the place had several times been visited by experienced money diggers, who had heard Mud Sam's story, though none of them had met with success. On the contrary, they had always been dogged with ill luck of some kind or other in consequence, as Wolfert concluded, of their not going to work at the proper time and with the proper ceremonials. The last attempt had been made by Cobus Quackenbos, who dug for a whole night [illegible] as he threw one shovelful of earth out of the hole two were thrown in by invisible hands. He succeeded so far, however, as to uncover an iron chest, when there was a terrible roaring, and ramping, and raging of uncouth figures about the hole, and at length a shower of blows, dealt by invisible cudgels, that fairly belabored him off the forbidden ground. This Cobus Quackenbos had declared on his death bed, so that there could not be any doubt of it. He was a man that had devoted many years of his life to money digging, and it was thought would have ultimately succeeded, had he not died suddenly of a brain fever in the almshouse.

Wolfert Webber was now in a worry of trepidation and impatience; fearful least some rival adventurer should get a scent of the buried gold. He determined privately to seek out the negro fisherman and get him to serve as guide to the place where he had witnessed the mysterious scene of interment. Sam was easily found; for he was one of those old habitual beings that live about a neighborhood until they wear themselves a place in the public mind, and become, in a manner, public characters. There was not an unlucky urchin about the town that did not know Mud Sam the fisherman, and think that he had a right to play his tricks upon the old negro. Sam was an amphibious kind of animal, something more of a fish than a man; he had led the life of an otter for more than half a century, about the shores of the bay, and the fishing grounds of the sound. He passed the greater part of his time on and in the water, particularly about Hell Gate; and might have been taken in bad weather for one of the hobgoblins that used to haunt that strait. There would he be seen at all times and in all weathers; sometimes in his skiff, anchored among the eddies or prowling like a shark about some wreck, where the fish are supposed to be most abundant. Sometimes seated on a rock from hour to hour, looming through mist and drizzle, like a solitary heron watching for its prey. He was well acquainted with every hole and corner of the sound, from the Wallabout to Hell Gate and from Hell Gate even unto the Devil's Stepping Stones, and it was even affirmed their Christian names.

Wolfert found him at his cabin, which was not much larger than a tolerable dog house. It was rudely constructed of fragments of wrecks and drift wood and built on the rocky shore at the foot of the old fort, just about what at present forms the point of the Battery. A "most ancient and fish like smell" pervaded the place. Oars, paddles and fishing rods were leaning against the wall of the fort; a net was spread on the sands to dry; a skiff was drawn up on the beach, and at the door of his cabin lay Mud Sam himself, indulging in a true negro's luxury—sleeping in the sunshine.

Many years had passed away since the time of Sam's youthful adventure, and the snows of many a winter had grizzled the knotty wool upon his head. He perfectly recollected the circumstances, however, for he had often been called upon to relate them, though in his version of the story he differed in many points from Peechy Prauw; as is not unfrequently the case with authentic historians. As to the subsequent researches of money diggers, Sam knew nothing about them; they were matters quite out of his line; neither did the cautious Wolfert care to disturb his thoughts on that point. His only wish was to secure the old fisherman as a pilot to the spot, and this was readily effected. The long time that had intervened since his nocturnal adventure had effaced all Sam's awe of the place, and the promise of a trifling reward roused him at once from his sleep and his sunshine.

The tide was adverse to making the expedition by water, and Wolfert was too impatient to get to the land of promise, to wait for its turning; they set off, therefore, by land. A walk of four or five miles brought them to the edge of a wood, which at that time covered the greater part of the eastern side of the island. It was just beyond the pleasant region of Bloomen-dael. Here they struck into a long lane, straggling among trees and bushes, very much overgrown with weeds and mullein stalks as if but seldom used, and so completely overshadowed as to enjoy but a kind of twilight. Wild vines entangled the trees and flaunted in their faces; brambles and briars caught their clothes as they passed; the garter snake glided across their path; the spotted toad hopped and waddled before them, and the restless catbird mewed at them from every thicket. Had Wolfert Webber been deeply read in romantic legend he might have fancied himself entering upon forbidden, enchanted ground; or that these were some of the guardians set to keep a watch upon buried treasure. As it was, the loneliness of the place, and the wild stories connected with it, had their effect upon his mind.

On reaching the lower end of the lane they found themselves near the shore of the Sound, in a kind of amphitheatre, surrounded by forest tree. The area had once been a grass plot, but was now shagged with briars and rank weeds. At one end, and just on the river bank, was a ruined building, little better than a heap of rubbish, with a stack of chimneys rising like a solitary tower out of the center. The current of the sound rushed along just below it, with wildly grown trees drooping their branches into its waves.

Wolfert had not a doubt that this was the haunted house of father red cap, and called to mind the story of Peechy Prauw. The evening was approaching, and the light falling dubiously among these places gave a melancholy tone to the scene, well calculated to foster any lurking feeling of awe or superstition. The nighthawk, wheeling about in the highest regions of the air, emitted his peevish, boding cry. The woodpecker gave a lonely tap now and then on some hollow tree, and the firebird, as he streamed by them with his deep red plumage, seemed like some genius flitting about this region of mystery.

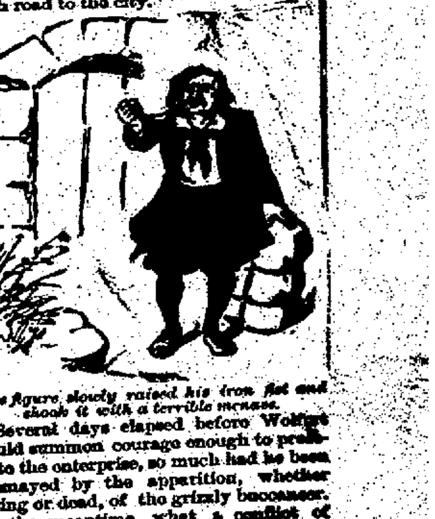
They now came to an inclosure that had once been a garden. It extended along the foot of a rocky ridge, but was little better than a wilderness of weeds, with here and there a matted rose bush or a peach or plum tree grown wild and ragged and covered with moss. At the lower end of the garden they passed a kind of vault in the side of the bank, facing the water. It had the look of a root house. The door, though decayed, was still strong, and appeared to have been recently patched up. Wolfert pushed it open. It gave a harsh grating upon its hinges, and striking against something like a box, a rattling sound ensued and a skull rolled on the floor. Wolfert drew back shuddering, but was reassured on being informed by Sam that this was a family vault belonging to one of the old Dutch families that owned this estate; an assertion which was corroborated by the sight of coffins of various sizes piled within. Sam had been familiar with all these scenes when a boy, and now knew that he could not be far from the place of which they were in quest.

They now made their way to the water's edge, scrambling along ledges of rocks, and having often to hold by shrubs and grape vines to avoid slipping [illegible] length they came to a small cove, or rather indent of the shore. It was protected by steep rocks and overshadowed by a thick copse of oaks and chestnuts, so as to be sheltered and almost concealed. The beach sloped gradually within the cove, but the current swept deep and black and rapid along its jutting points. Sam paused; raised his remnant of a hat, and scratched his grizzed poll for a moment, as he regarded this nook; then suddenly clapping his hands, he stepped exultingly forward, and pointing to a large iron ring, stapled firmly in the rock, just where a broad shelve of stone furnished a commodious landing place. It was the very spot where the red caps had landed. Years had changed the more perishable features of the scene; but rock and iron yield slowly to the influence of time. On looking more narrowly, Wolfert remarked three crosses cut in the rock just above the ring, which had no doubt some mysterious signification. Old Sam now readily recognized the overhanging rock under which his skiff had been sheltered during the thunder gust. To follow up the course which the midnight gang had taken, however, was a harder task. His mind had been so much taken up on that eventful occasion by the persons of the drama, as to pay but little attention to the scenes; and places looked different by night and day. After wandering about for some time, however, they came to an opening among the trees which Sam thought resembled the place. There was a ledge of rock of moderate height like a wall on one side, which Sam thought might be the very ridge from which he overlooked the diggers. Wolfert examined it narrowly and at length described three crosses similar to those above the iron ring, cut deeply into the face of the rock, but nearly obliterated by the moss that had grown on them. His heart leaped with joy, for he doubted not but they were the private marks of the buccaneers, to denote the places where their treasure lay buried. All now that remained was to ascertain the precise spot; for otherwise he might dig at random without coming upon the spoil, and he had already had enough of such profitless labor. Here, however, Sam was perfectly at a loss, and, indeed, for his recollections were all confused. Sometimes he declared it must have been at the foot of a mulberry tree hard by; then it was just beside a great white stone; then it must have been under a small green knoll, a short distance from the ledge of rock; until at length Wolfert became as bewildered as himself.

The shadows of evening were now spreading themselves over the woods, and rock and tree began to mingle together. It was evidently too late to attempt anything further at present; and, indeed, Wolfert had come unprepared with implements to prosecute his researches. Satisfied, therefore, with having ascertained the place, he took note of all its landmarks, that he might recognize it again, and set out on his return homeward, resolved to prosecute this golden enterprise without delay.

The leading anxiety which had hitherto absorbed every feeling being now in some measure appeased, fancy began to wander, and to conjure up a thousand shapes and chimeras as he returned through this haunted region. Pirates hanging in chains seemed to swing on every tree, and he almost expected to see some Spanish Don, with his throat cut from ear to ear, rising slowly out of the ground, and shaking the ghost of a money bag.

Their way back lay through the desolate garden, and Wolfert's nerves had arrived at so sensitive a state that the flitting of a bird, the rustling of a leaf, or the falling of a nut was enough to startle him. As they entered the confines of the garden, they caught sight of a figure at a distance advancing slowly up one of the walks and bending under the weight of a burden. They paused and regarded him attentively. He wore what appeared to be a woolen cap, and still more alarming, of a most sanguinary red. The figure moved slowly on, ascended the bank, and stopped at the very door of the sepulchral vault. Just before entering he looked around. What was the horror of Wolfert when he recognized the grizzly visage of the drowned buccaneer. He uttered an ejaculation of horror. The figure slowly raised his iron fist and shook it with a terrible menace. Wolfert did not pause to see more, but hurried off as fast as his legs could carry him, nor was Sam slow in following at his heels, having all his ancient terrors revived. Away, then, did they scramble, through bush and brake, horribly frightened at every bramble that tagged at their skirts, nor did they pause to breathe, until they had blundered their way through this perilous wood and had fairly reached the high road to the city.



The figure slowly raised his iron fist and shook it with a terrible menace.

Several days elapsed before Wolfert could summon courage enough to prosecute the enterprise, so much had he been dismayed by the apparition, whether living or dead, of the grizzly buccaneer. In the meantime, what a conflict of

[Continued Next Week.]

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L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., August 16, 1889.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
HENRY K. BOYER,
of Philadelphia.

COUNTY.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
L. ROGERS,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
M. J. HADLEY,
of Turtle Point.

OUR CANDIDATE.

Henry Kline Boyer, Speaker of the House and Republican candidate for [illegible] 27, 1850. His father, Ephraim D. Boyer, and his mother, Rebecca Kline, are both descended from old German families who have resided in that county for a century and a half. He received his primary education in the public schools but subsequently took a course in a private seminary. At 16 he taught school in the neighborhood of his birth-place and subsequently became a teacher in Philadelphia, finally accepting the principalship of the Kaighn's Point Grammar School, Camden, N. J., where he remained three years. In 1871 he was registered as a student-at-law and began reading in the office of ex-Attorney General Benjamin Harris Brewster. In 1872 he abandoned teaching and devoted his time and energies to his legal education. In the fall of 1874, at the age of 24, he was admitted to the bar.

His political life dates from 1882 when he joined the Young Republican Club of Philadelphia. Shortly after he was solicited to become a candidate for the Legislature, was nominated and elected. In spite of factional opposition he was re-elected in 1884 and again in 1886. Upon the meeting of the Legislature he received the unanimous nomination by the Republican caucus for Speaker and was, of course, elected, and in January last was again chosen to fill that position. After the formal ballot at his second election in which the Democrats voted for their own excellent nominee, Hon. S. M. Wherry, a motion to make the election of Mr. Boyer unanimous was adopted without a dissenting vote. Such a compliment has never before been conferred in the history of the Legislature of this State. Mr. Boyer has contributed largely to the enrichment of the statute books of the State. Previous to his election to the chair he and in debate on the floor, and was noted for his clearness of expression and the force and logic of his arguments. His rulings as Speaker have always been just and fair, seldom any complaint coming even from his political antagonists.

THE editor of the *Market Record*, published at Minneapolis, Minn., said on Saturday last, that "the wheat crop in Minnesota and the Dakotas will reach 85,000,000 bushels, and I think will go to 90,000,000. It will be the best crop harvested in six years."

THE members of the Republican State Committee for the adjoining counties are: Cameron Co.—Robert Kolbrick of Driftwood; Elk Co.—Irwin Shultz of Wilcox; Potter Co.—F. C. Leonard of Coudersport; Warren Co.—J. H. Sandstrom of Warren. These are all good men.

MESSRS. Weaver and Barden, the gentlemen who represented this county in the State Convention, made an excellent selection for McKean county's member of the State Committee, in the person of J. C. Greenewald. Mr. Greenewald is a highly intelligent gentleman and a Republican through and through.

THE delegates from McKean county to the Republican State Convention received special recognition — Mr. Weaver by being made a member of the committee on permanent organization, and Mr. Barden a member of the committee on resolutions. Mr. Weaver was also selected as one of the two gentlemen to escort temporary chairman Lyon to the chair and to introduce candidate Boyer to the Convention.

A NEWSPAPER man gone wrong. An associated press dispatch from Philadelphia of the 9th inst. says: "Dr. Wm. H. Bradley, manager of the *Weekly Press*, is under $5,000 bail here before Magistrate Lennon on a charge of embezzling a stipulated amount belonging to the *Press* Company, limited. The arrest was made on Wednesday. Robert J. Cook, business manager of the *Press*, said to-day that the investigation of the accounts was not yet complete and the exact amount of the deficiency was not known, but was estimated at $5,000." We are not surprised.

THE losses from the fire in Spokane Falls have fallen to $5,000,000, the earliest estimates having been magnified, as is usually the case. A remarkable evidence of the elasticity of the fortunes of Western cities is shown by the rise in value of real estate in the burned district. The fire has actually added a premium to the valuation of available building lots. The municipal authorities by prompt and decisive action have forestalled the erection of inferior buildings of combustible materials in the business section. The town is to be rebuilt in brick and granite, and will be handsomer and safer in all respects than rival cities which have not been favored with that blessing in disguise—a thoroughgoing fire.—*Tribune*.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

Following is the platform of principles adopted by the Republican State Convention which convened in Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week:

The Republicans of Pennsylvania in convention assembled, submit the following platform:

The doctrines enunciated at Chicago in 1888, by the National Republican party, received the endorsement of the people at the polls in the following November. Upon them the Keystone State set the seal of her approval by eighty thousand majority. With renewed emphasis we reaffirm those cardinal principles, and again submit them to the electors of Pennsylvania for their approbation.

We greatly rejoice in the national victory of 1888 for a two-fold reason: first, because it was fought and won under Pennsylvania leadership and upon a Pennsylvania platform, and, second, because the Executive and legislative power in the Union has thereby been restored to the Republican party, which, within a period of less than three years, has rescued the country from the perils of rebellion, of treacherous reconstruction, of financial dishonor and of reckless industrial legislation. All of which were distinctly involved in the policy or acts of the Democratic party as now governed.

The Republicans of Pennsylvania claim especial recognition for the reason that in the hour of its extremity they furnished to the National Republican organization a chairman, who, during all the anxious days of the recent national campaign, in co-operation with the honored representatives of other States, so controlled the forces at hand as to compel victory. The thanks of the Republicans of the Com-[illegible] for the honorable, able and masterful way in which he conducted that campaign.

We cordially endorse the administration of President Benjamin Harrison, because it steadily devotes itself to the work of broad and intellectual administration by competent and trusty officials and makes its rule of inflexible duty the faithful observance, not the hypocritical evasion of the public statutes; because it proposes honestly to collect and honestly to disburse the proceeds of public taxation, and seeks so to adjust the burdens thereof that those persons and interests able to bear most shall bear most, and those able to bear least shall bear least, and that in all cases the vexatious and inquisitorial forms of taxation shall be first reduced and abolished; because it is pledged to give to suffering communities needed help in the necessary work of public education in order that thereby the citizenship of the whole country may be elevated; because it aims to secure by adequate legislation protection against the offences of suppressed and miscounted ballots, of perverted returns and false certificates of election and of murderous methods of maintaining the insufferable wrongs which now stain the records of Southern States and touch the honor of the Southern people, making of elections in most of them a fraud or force whose fruits are a large body of Democratic usurpers now assuming to represent those States in the legislative halls of the nation; and because, more than all else, it makes as its cardinal aim in foreign affairs the vindication of the rights of America, and the defence of the honor, safety and dignity of all Americans; and in domestic affairs, the development of our own interests, the enlargement of our own industries and the upbuilding of the labor of our own people. Against all which the Democratic party stands as an ever present danger and menace.

Protection is the corner stone of our political faith. Its greatest blessing is that in protecting the American laborer and manufacturer, it strengthens and builds up all interests, resulting in the promotion of a great diversity of business enterprises, and a home market. It thereby nurtures not only the protected, but all interests, particularly agriculture, which finds in the certainty and higher prices of a home market its great advantage. Pennsylvania Democrats have until recently claimed the unique distinction of being Democratic protectionists. At last, however, the controlling element in that party, not only in the nation, but State, has unequivocally announced its antagonism to protection. It is our duty to take advantage of this opportunity and press home this living issue. We will thereby deal Democracy its death blow in Pennsylvania.

If protection to American industry be the corner stone of our political faith, then protection to those who fought in defence of the Union is its cap stone. We reverence the memory of those intrepid martyrs who gave up their lives upon the field of battle, and of those other heroes, burdened with years and covered with scars, who have since gone to their rest. But tears will not suffice for the tens of thousands of brave soldiers who still survive. We advocate such amendments to the pension laws as will make adequate provision for all honorably discharged veterans of the late war, whose advancing years, wounds or other infirmities, disable them from total or partial self-support. Those who saved the Nation from dissolution should be saved by the Nation from penury, and we heartily commend the wise and friendly liberality shown by Commissioner Tanner to his brother soldiers in the conscientious discharge of the duties of his office.

The Republican party having in 1886 declared in favor of the submission of the question of the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors to a vote of the people, and having, in two successive Legislatures, through the method ordained by the Constitution, and in spite of Democratic opposition, provided the machinery for reaching a fair expression of the public sentiment, and the vote to secure which it was pledged, having been taken, declares that it has fully and honorably fulfilled its compact in this regard.

In view of the result of said election, and having regard for the preservation of the purity of the homes of our Commonwealth, we heartily endorse the Brooks High License law, and recommend such amendments thereto as will tend to its proper and progressive improvement, and also bring within its scope the control of wholesale license.

We endorse the action of the last Legislature in providing for the appointment of commissions to revise and consolidate the laws relating to the construction and improvement of the public highways of this Commonwealth, and to consider the subject of local taxation, with a view to a reasonable and just equalization thereof. These are questions of vital concern to the people of Pennsylvania, particularly to those engaged in agricultural pursuits, and should, as they doubtless will, receive careful and intelligent consideration form the respective legislative commissions.

The administration of Governor Beaver continues to merit the confidence and approval of the Republicans of Pennsylvania. From its inception it has been able, dignified and clean in every department, and deserves the continued respect and approval of the citizens of the Commonwealth.

The catastrophe which has recently visited Johnstown and other sections of the State, and touched the heart of all forms of civilization on the face of the earth, appeals especially to the sympathies of the people of this Commonwealth who have witnessed with thankful hearts the generosity of all nations. We urge that the next Legislature take such constitutional action as will best provide permanent relief for the stricken sections.

The death of General Simon Cameron, for sixty years a conspicuous son of Pennsylvania, and for much of that time in the honored discharge of important public functions, State and national, executive and legislative, is a great public loss which properly demands of this convention an earnest expression of their deep sorrow, and that they should testify their admiration and veneration for his career and character.

IT looks very much as though E. A. Bigler, of Clearfield, son of the late Governor Bigler, would be the democratic candidate for State Treasurer. He is a popular gentleman and would poll his party vote outside of Philadelphia. In that city Boyer expects to receive a large vote from democratic friends.

GEN. HARRISON ALLEN, formerly of Warren, is making a splendid fight for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in North Dakota. His many friends all through this State are hoping that success will crown his efforts. He formerly represented the Warren-Venango district in the State Senate, now so creditably represented by his brother, Hon. C. C. Allen, and afterwards was elected Auditor-General. Soon after the close of the latter term he moved to Dakota. In speaking of his present canvass a Bismarck dispatch to the Minneapolis *Tribune*, says: "The gubernatorial situation perplexes the wisest of the politicians here. Gen. Allen does not develop as much strength in the primaries and county conventions as his At the same time the Fancher men frankly admit that the General's chances for the nomination are good. They concede that the influences at work for him cannot easily be counteracted or thwarted. He has all the advantage of organization. He is not only a shrewd manipulator himself, but has most of the active politicians on his side. The canvass is both thorough and aggressive."

A VERY interesting story has been floating around Washington recently, which belongs to the "important, if true," class. It states, on seemingly good authority, that the President has decided to appoint Secretary Noble to the vacancy on the bench of the Supreme Court, and that the vacancy in the Cabinet will be filled by either making Assistant Postmaster Clarkson Secretary of the Interior, or by transferring Mr. Wanamaker to that position and making Mr. Clarkson Postmaster General. Secretary Noble says he heard this news first from a newspaper man. That gives it a very bad black eye to start with. The President, like all other sensible public men, is very friendly towards the newspaper men, but he is hardly friendly enough towards them to have told one of them of such an important appointment before informing the man to be appointed. So much for the first part of the story. As neither Mr. Wanamaker nor Mr. Clarkson are lawyers it is certain that neither of them will ever be made Secretary of the Interior by President Harrison, for he long ago put himself on record as believing that only a lawyer should be at the head of that department. That disposes of the last part of the yarn.

EVERY INCH AN EMPEROR.

Emperor William of Germany re- [illegible] mother, Queen Victoria of England and the members of her family. He was evidently very favorably impressed with what he saw. Chauncey M. Depew of New York saw the young emperor while the naval review was going on and has this to say about him:

"I had seen him once before in Tyrol with his grandfather when the chances of his becoming Emperor seemed very remote. I thought him then a manly, self-possessed young fellow. Now he looks every inch the Emperor in all that the word means from the modern and medieval standpoint. He looked, so far as nineteenth century conditions would permit, what Frederick the Great might have been in his time. His sole idea seems to be militarism on land and on sea for the protection of the German Empire and for the maintenance of its unity and power. He has taken very careful notes of one of the greatest naval military displays that the world has ever seen, an array of armament which was intended to astonish him and to show him the value of England as an ally, and the danger of having her as an enemy. You should have seen him look at those new cannon which fire shots to the minute, on the Teutonic. He went through them like a dose of salts, examined them inside and out, and turning to an officer at his side he said emphatically: 'We must have those guns, and quick too.' He listened with mild interest to the description of the fine cabins and luxurious accommodations for the passengers; but what he wanted to know all about was those twin screws, and what they would do under pressure."

DEATH OF JUDGE CUMMIN.

After an illness of three weeks ex-Judge Hugh Cummin of Williamsport died on Sunday morning last at Cresson Springs, near Johnstown, of Bright's disease of the kidneys. It has been known for some time that he was afflicted with kidney trouble, and this was probably aggravated by his work as a member of the Johnstown Flood Relief Commission, a position which he assumed at the request of Gov. Beaver. The remains were taken to Williamsport for burial. A dispatch from that city says:

Hon. Hugh Hart Cummin was born at Liverpool, Perry county, Pa., May 25, 1841. He was of Scotch-Irish ancestry. In the days of his boyhood he attended the village school of his native place, in which he taught afterwards while still a mere youth. He received academy training and studied assiduously at home. In 1862 he came to Williamsport, where he has resided continuously up to the present time. He has contributed largely in many ways to the growth and prosperity of this city, and has been acknowledged by all as one of our representative citizens. He read law with the late Hon. George White and was admitted to the bar in August, 1864. During the rebellion he went to the front for a time and upon his return home went into partnership with his preceptor, under the firm name of White and Cummin. On the death of Mr. White in 1867, Mr. Cummin took up the practice of law for himself, and soon established a reputation as one of the ablest lawyers of the State. In 1878 he was elected Judge of the Lycoming county district as people's candidate, serving his full term of 10 years on the bench with singular ability, fairness and credit to himself. Judge Cummin married Charlotte, the daughter of John White, Esq., of Williamsport, on May 25, 1869. The only surviving son to this union is John White Cummin, who is now in his Sophomore year at Harvard.

THE ELIXIR OF LIFE.

It will not do to sneer at Dr. Brown-Sequard's discovery any longer. We shall have to sneer at too many eminent physicians in this and other countries and explain away too many well authenticated cases for that. The remarkable results obtained by Dr. Hammond in Washington, while experimenting with the new process, were published a few days ago, and in another column this morning we publish the equally remarkable success obtained by Dr. Longfellow, at the Cincinnati College of Medicine and Surgery.

Nor can the rejuvenation experienced under the operation of the elixir be explained away on any theory of mental influence. The experiments of several physicians, Dr. Hammond among them, have been conducted with a special care to eliminate everything of that kind. In some cases the patients were told what was being done, in others they were not, but the results were the same. One of Dr. Longfellow's subjects was a man in middle life and in vigorous health. He needed no rejuvenation, and the only effect he experienced was a slight illness, a result which our homeopathic friends will accept as proof of the therapeutic value of the discovery.

Among the foreign experimenters is Dr. Viardot, a member of the French Biological Society and a hospital physician in Paris. Dr. Viardot injected the elixir into the veins of three day laborers, who were, respectively, 54, 56 and 68 years old, and all of whom were greatly debilitated. Their improvement, after a few days, was marked. Not only was their physical condition restored but chronic ailments disappeared, and the doctor reported that these men, "who had previously merely existed, dull, languish- [illegible] gayety and force; their muscular strength has sensibly augmented and their appetite has returned."

And then, as a clincher, Dr. Viardot took three other broken down men and after rousing their imaginations with the wonderful work performed on his former patients, injected into their veins—pure water. They thought it was the strengthening fluid, but complained that it did not help them a particle.

It is apparent, then, that Dr. Brown-Sequard has discovered something valuable. Just how valuable, cannot yet be told. There is no reason to suppose that it will forever check the decay of the vital tissues which sooner or later ends in death, and we have seen no reports of the subsequent state of the patients—whether or not their physical system suffered afterward for its temporary exaltation—except in the case of Dr. Brown Sequard himself, who says that, while he did not remain young again, he felt no worse when the effects of the injection wore off than he did before taking it.

It is time for the medical profession to make a thorough investigation of the new discovery, and see what it really amounts to.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*, August 10th.

ALL HONOR TO EDGEFIELD.

The acquittal of the colored preacher, John Yeldell, or Flemon as he was known in Pittsburg, by an Edgefield, S. C., jury, is under the circumstances highly gratifying. The question of his guilt or innocence was not, at this distance possible to determine in view of the radically conflicting statements which have appeared in regard to the circumstances of the killing for which he was arrested. It was clear that Blackwell, a white man, had been shot and killed, probably by Yeldell, who did not deny shooting at him. Whether the homicide was justifiable was the real issue. As it is believed to be very difficult for the average South Carolinan, if white, to conceive of any contingency in which the shooting of a white man by a colored man would be justifiable, it was feared that any defense which admitted the shooting would avail the prisoner very little.

The shortness of the trial and the not guilty was rendered in view of the fact that the prisoner called no witnesses for the defense at all are certainly surprising. The testimony of the witnesses for the state must have showed very clearly that the prisoner had acted purely in self defense and under well grounded apprehension that his life was in danger. Judge Pressley's charge to the jury and statement of the law whose protection South Carolina negroes have the right to invoke does honor to the administration of justice in that State. He instructed the jury, and his instruction seems to embody the controlling fact in the case, that if the negroes, of which Yeldell was one, "supposed that there was a party on foot determined to take and lynch them or do any violence to them, the colored people assembled had a right to congregate together there and resist arrest, and if Blackwell had his gun presented at the time he was shot, then it was not murder in whoever killed him." On this instruction and the evidence furnished by the state, the Pittsburg preacher was acquitted.

The fears of lynching which Yeldell's friends entertained should he be carried back to Edgefield have proved groundless. The whole affair has been conducted in a manner highly creditable to Edgefield County and the state of South Carolina, and we are glad of the opportunity to place a long mark to their credit for their disposition in this instance, at least, of a matter involving the always troublesome and trying race issue.—*Phila. Press.*

EX REPRESENTATIVE and ex sheriff Henry Brace of Warren has just been appointed special agent of the General Land Office by Secretary Noble. This will probably leave Mr. Thompson a clear field as the next Republican nominee for the House in Warren county, as the ex sheriff has been a "thorn in his side" for some time past. That Brace is entitled to recognition by the Harrison administration no one will question who knows the amount of work he has done for the party for many years past.

THE semi-annual extra of the Erie *Morning Dispatch*, is a grand edition of that excellent paper. It is simply a condensed but comprehensive sketch of the city of Erie, showing that for a Pennsylvania town its growth has been almost phenomenal. That Erie possesses superior advantages over a large number of more pretentious cities, as a commercial and manufacturing centre, there can be no question.

RUSSIA has made steady gains under a protective tariff. Last year exports increased to 1,016,000,000 roubles, and the imports decreased to 373,250,000 roubles. The balance of trade is in favor of all countries where the protective policy prevails.

Idleness is a Dangerous Fault

In the Kidneys. When inactive they speedily fall into disrepair. Those obstinate and fatal maladies, Bright's disease and diabetes, ensue with terrible certainty upon the inaction of the organs affected. Catarrh of the bladder, enuresis, gravel and strangury are also to be apprehended from a partial paralysis of the bladder, of which weakness and sluggishness are the causes. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a fine tonic and promoter of activity for the renal organs, and one which can be relied upon to afford them the requisite stimulus without exciting them—an effect to be feared from the unmedicated alcoholic excitant of commerce. A further beneficent effect of the Bitters, by renewing activity of the kidneys, is to enable them to drain from the blood in its passage through them, impurities productive of rheumatism and dropsy. Nervousness, fever and ague, constipation and dyspepsia are conquered by the Bitters.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, May 31st, 1889, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Tuesday, the 3d day of September, 1889.

Dated at Smethport, Aug. 15, 1889, and in the 113th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

SMETHPORT BAND—Now open for engagement. Military music satisfactorily furnished for public amusements. Prices reasonable. Address J. W. BAKER, Manager, Smethport, Pa.
2itf.

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER WISHES TO ANNOUNCE that he has sold out his business on settlement with all persons indebted to him.
CHAS. A. KREUGER.
Smethport, July 31, 1889-3t.

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a pair of young horses, coming six years old, well broke, good roadsters and weighing 2200 lbs. Terms easy with approved security.
GEO. W. KING.
East Smethport, Aug. 7, 1889.—tf.

Notice.

FIRST CALL.—The subscribers to the stock of the Smethport Odd Fellows' Hall Association are hereby notified to pay 25 per cent. of their subscriptions to the Secretary of said Association. By order of the Directors.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.
Smethport, Pa., July 26, 1889.

Notice.

MARTHA CUMMINGS, by her next friend, John C. Seidmore, vs. ORIN CUMMINGS. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., Pa. No. 105, Feb. Term, 1888. Libel in Divorce.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having been appointed Commissioner to take the testimony in above stated case, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Wednesday, August 21, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his office, No. 18 Main street, Bradford City, when and where all concerned may attend.
GEO. A. BERRY,
Commissioner.
27w2

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, Quarter Sessions, etc., at a session thereof to be holden at Smethport, Penna., on Tuesday, September 3d, A. D. 1889, for the transfer to me, Fred Heckel, now residing at No. 16 Chambers street in the first ward of the city of Bradford, my present occupation being that of hotel clerk, of a certain license for a hotel, known as the "Union House," situate on the south side of Main street in the first ward of the city of Bradford, Penna., at Nos. 126 and 132 Main street, which license was on the 18th day of May, 1889, granted to one Louis Marck, to commence and be in force and effect on June 3d, A. D. 1889, for one year.
FRED HECKEL.
Bradford, Aug. 6, 1889—4t.

Furniture and Undertaking.

New Goods Received Every Week!

We guarantee Prices always the Lowest. All goods delivered FREE.

In the undertaking line we give careful and intelligent service.

Bodies preserved as long as desired. Personal attendance at all funerals when required. The finest hearse in the county.

Give me a call and I will convince you that I do business on the square.

Respectfully,
F. A. CARTER, Eldred, Pa.
1-11-89-

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE United Lumber Company, Limited, has been dissolved by the unanimous resolution of said company, and all business of the same will be wound up and closed. All persons having any claims against said United Lumber Company, Limited, are requested to present them at once to J. J. Newman, Buffalo, N. Y., or to Sheridan Gorton, attorney, Smethport, Pa.
F. H. GOODYEAR, Chairman.
J. J. NEWMAN, Secretary.
June 28, 1889.-6t.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY. Salary and Expenses paid, or Commission if preferred. Salesmen wanted everywhere. No experience needed. Address, stating age. The C. L. Van Dusen Nursery Co., Geneva, N. Y.

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO,
PIPES, ETC.
49 MAIN STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
Next door to Callar's Drug Store. July 19-6m

FURNITURE
Established, 1836.
BUY OF THE MAKER
For out-of-town trade we have an Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. We pay the freight.

HERSEE & CO.,
Mammoth :-: Retail :-: Manufacturers,
247 to 255 Ellicott Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

We Lead But Never Follow.

Your Homes—How to Furnish Them.

A 9 Room House Furnished Complete for $396.25.

Those who think that a thousand dollar outfit is essential to house-keeping will learn with surprise that we will supply every article of furniture needed in a nine-room house for $396.25—not only the articles of necessity, but many pieces usually regarded as luxuries. The $396.25 outfit is as follows: The price of each article of furniture and the cost per room is given in detail.

PARLOR.
Parlor suite of six pieces, consisting of arm chair, patent rocker, divan, and two reception chairs, upholstered in the best imported plush, $55; parlor table, any wood, $5; easel, any wood, $5; hanging cabinet with bevel mirror, $4.50; pier glass, walnut or cherry frame, mirror 20x60, $28; rattan rocker, $6. Total $106.50

DINING ROOM.
Eight-foot extension table, any wood, $10; six high-backed antique oak or cherry chairs, $9; sideboard, oak or cherry, beveled mirror, one drawer lined for silver, $25. Total $44.

LIVING ROOM AND LIBRARY.
Writing desk and book case combined, $18; Turkish lounge, $20; large upholstered easy chair, $15; library table, $8; antique oak rocker, plush cushion and back, $7; solid all-wood rocker, $3.50; reception chair, $2.50. Total $74

KITCHEN.
Kitchen table with drawer, $1.50; two kitchen chairs, $1. Total, $2.50.

HALL.
Hat rack, oak or cherry with beveled mirror $15; hall chair, high back, solid oak, $1.75. Total, $16.75.

GUEST CHAMBER.
Chamber suite, walnut, cherry or oak, four pieces, bedstead, bureau, washstand and towel rack, with woven wire springs, fibre mattress with cotton on both sides, and a pair of best live geese feather pillows, $55.50; upholstered plush rocker, $3.75; table, any wood, $4; two cane seat chairs, $5. Total, $69.25.

FAMILY CHAMBER.
Chamber suite, walnut, cherry or oak, four pieces, bedstead, bureau, washstand and towel rack, woven wire springs, hair mattress and pair of the best of live geese feather pillows, $58.50; easy rocker, any wood, $2.50; two chairs, $2.50. Total, $63.50.

SERVANT'S ROOM.
Bedstead, all hard wood, spring bed, mattress and pillow, $9.75; bureau, $5; washstand, $2; rocker, $1; cane seat chair, $1; mirror, $1. Total, $19.75.

BATH ROOM.
Towel rack and mirror. Total, $3.

N. B.—We will sell any article in above list separate.

To Buy Furniture Right, Buy where it is Made.

PROF. J. REYNOLDS,
TEACHER OF
BRASS AND REED BANDS,
Will take a few bands in McKean county to instruct. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms moderate. Address at once,
J. REYNOLDS,
Aug. 9-8t Smethport, Pa.

SMETHPORT
GRADED SCHOOL!
The Academic Department offers
TWO THOROUGH COURSES
adapted either to those who want to teach in the common schools and to those who wish a GOOD ACADEMIC COURSE, or to those who desire a FULL CLASSICAL COURSE AND PREPARATION FOR COLLEGE.

All Departments Are Thoroughly Graded—Six Teachers.

Rates of tuition:
Academic, per month........$2 00
Intermediate, per month........1 50
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Opens Sept. 2, 1889.

For particulars address
W. F. SHERO, A. B., Principal.

FIRST-CLASS
BLACKSMITHING!
The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including
HORSESHOEING.
Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures
SLEIGHS
for Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Brakes if desired.
Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.
CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1889.

C. E. GROVER,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER
And Proprietor of the
Port AlleganyPlaning Mill.
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Siding, Flooring, Ceilin
BRACKETS, MOULDING, &c.
All Kinds of
DRESSED LUMBER TO ORDER.
Plans and Specifications for Buildings furnished on application. All work guaranteed.
C. E. GROVER.
9-22-88-1y. PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

KERNS & POWELL,
Successors to Brooks & Ogilvie,
Contractors-:-and-:-Builders,
And Dealers in all kinds of
DRESSED LUMBER.
All business entrusted to their hands will be given prompt attention and satisfactorily done.
SHOP ON FULTON STREET,
In Rear of Hamlins Bank, SMETHPORT, Pa.
3-8-89-6m

V. KLAPPENBACH,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,
Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire
SATISFACTION -:- GUARANTEED.

Slaughter in Prices!

Notwithstanding the season is not yet half over, we will offer for sale all of our summer goods at, and even below, cost, in order to dispose of them as soon as possible.

Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, will go regardless of cost.

Summer Dress Goods way down to rock bottom prices.

We have some fine dress Sateens which we will sell for a trifle.

Good 8 and 10 cent Challies marked down to 6 cents a yard.

We are pleased with our shoe and slipper trade, and will continue to give bargains in the shoe line.

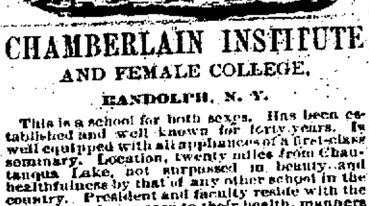
Next week we will have something more to say about the shoe business.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.
Smethport Pa., July 18, 1889.

TWO CHOICE SCHOOLS
Brooke Hall,
For Girls and Young Ladies.
Shortlidge Media Academy,
For Boys and Young Men.
SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.M. (Harvard Graduate),
MEDIA, PENNSYLVANIA (NEAR PHILADELPHIA).

Legal Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ANY person found carrying off or in any way molesting any of the property in or around the saw mill of the subscriber, in Christian Hollow, Norwich township, including buildings, slabwood, machinery, etc., will be dealt with according to law.
GEO. W. HUTTON.
Newerf, July 8th, 1889.



CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE
AND FEMALE COLLEGE,
RANDOLPH, N. Y.
This is a school for both sexes. Has been established and well known for forty years. Is well equipped with all appliances of a first-class seminary. Location, twenty miles from Chautauqua Lake, not surpassed in beauty and healthfulness by that of any other school in the country. President and faculty reside with the students and give care to their health, manners and morals. The Music Department is under the instruction of a graduate of the N. Eng. Conservatory. The Commercial College is thorough and practical. Fall term opens September 3, 1889. Address for illustrated catalogue, (free) REV. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D. Prest.
12t—t Aug 23-Nov. 8, 15,-Mch. 7, 14.

TO THE PUBLIC!
Of This and Neighboring Towns.
I now offer an extra quality of
Lime, Calcined Plaster
Washed Hair and Land Paster
for the lowest prices ever offered in this town. To those who wish to use any
CEMENT OR WATER LIME,
for walls or cellar bottoms, I wish to say that I have a large quantity of these for corresponding prices. These goods are stored in most central location for the entire neighborhood, and as I buy in large quantities, have no expense for storage or transportation from railroad, I cannot, much less will not, be undersold. Special prices offered to jobbers. Mechanics or any one wishing a large quantity, come and get or write for prices before buying elsewhere.
J. M. TRACY,
5-3-89-3m. EAST SMETHPORT.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wolesale and Retail
FOR A
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
FOR
FRESH & SALT FISH
AND FOR ALL
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st
J. F. ROONEY.

BUSH & McINTOSH,
Manufacturers of
Door & Window Frames
Flooring, Siding,
Ceiling, Etc.
Sash and Blinds Furnished to Order.
CUSTOM PLANING
done on short notice.
Also manufacturers of
LEVER HANDLES, WHIFFLETREES,
NECK-YOKES, AND ALL KINDS
OF TURNED WORK.
Saws Gummed to order
Shop opposite W. N. Y. & P. depot,
East : Smethport.
v5n16yl.

WHITFIELD & OLMSTEAD
HOUSE
SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTERS,
Mechanic St., Smethport, Pa.

Photo Copying in Crayon.
A LIFE SIZE PORTRAIT IN ELEGANT GILT FRAME FOR ONLY TEN DOLLARS.
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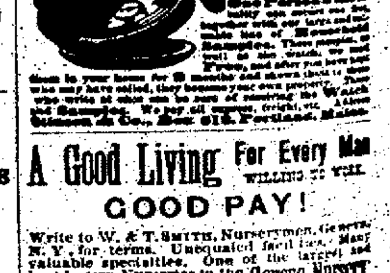
BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.
All Styles, Prices, Grades and Terms.
FIRST-CLASS
BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS
at prices that will surprise you. Air Rifles $2.00. The neatest Writing Desk out. Rubber Goods (Archer brand), wholesale and retail. Everything in Rubber Stamp line. Printing Presses, Seal Presses, etc.
W. A. WOODBURY,
3-29tf 43 and 45 Mechanic St., Bradford, Pa.

BROWNELL BROS
IS
HEADQUARTERS!
FOR
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1889.

LADIES USE PEERLESS DYES
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by
W. T. Callar and S. L. Wells, Smethport, Pa.
v5n10yl

Our Sewing-Machine FREE
FREE
FREE FREE
TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.



A Good Living For Every Man WILLING TO WORK.
GOOD PAY!
Write to W. & T. SMITH, Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y., for terms. Unequaled facilities. Many valuable specialties. One of the largest and best known Nurseries in the country—Established 1846. Geneva Nursery.
e.o.w.6t

TAYLOR'S
Air-Tight Crystal Butter Package
Preserves and keeps butter in its natural flavor for any length of time. For sale in McKean and Elk county by
6-21 tf. BLAKE & WOOD, Eldred, Pa.

Good Business Location.

FOR RENT.—The subscriber offers for rent the store room and cellar under it now occupied by D. C. Young in the Backus building opposite the Court House. Possession given the first of September next. ALSO—the dwelling house now occupied by herself and family adjoining the Backus block on Main street. Possession given on the first of October next.
MRS. J. C. BACKUS.
Smethport, July 24, 1889-tf.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.
If you want the address of your paper changed, give the old address as well as the new one.
If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise we will continue it, the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.
If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

Smethport, Pa., August 16, 1889.

[illegible], Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

H. Knox of Rixford, has been granted a patent for a sucker-rod.

Work is rapidly nearing completion on the Blacksmith brook reservoir.

The heavens wept last Wednesday—there was a picnic in Port Allegany.

A big day is in store for Bradford. The firemens' parade on the 29th inst., promises to be a grand success.

Quite a delegation from this town accompanied the band to the K. O. T. M. picnic at Port Allegany, last Wednesday.

Since traffic has opened up on the Clermont branch of the Johnsonburg Extension, railroad business is booming in this section.

Four wholesale licenses were granted in the Beaver county court on Friday last to persons who were refused at the March term.

Crimson stains can already be found upon some of the summer leaves. They are sad harbingers in midsummer of the melancholy days.

Dr. H. L. McCoy's drug store will be moved from its present location into one of the rooms on the ground floor of the Odd Fellows' hall that is soon to be erected.

We are informed by E. M. Kerns, Smethport's recently appointed postmaster, that he will take possession of the office in this place not later than September 1st.

Ex-Mayor James Broder is talked of as the Democratic candidate for County Treasurer. They are not his friends who encourage him to think he can be elected this year.—*Star.*

The common apple tree worm is affecting young elm trees in this locality. A small tree was nearly stripped of its leaves, by these pests, recently.

Smethport will extend a hearty welcome to Sup't. J. H. Tate and family of the Buffalo Coal Company, if they conclude to become residents of our town.

A newspaper correspondent should remember that it is bad form to speak of him or herself in the first person plural number. "I" should alone be used by correspondents.

An important meeting of the Equitable Aid Union will be held at their rooms in the Backus building on Wednesday evening of next week. A general attendance is desired.

Berry Brothers' musical comedy company is the next theatrical attraction in the variety line, that will visit Smethport. It is booked to appear at Kittredge opera house on the evening of the 19th inst.

There is considerable dissatisfaction manifested in consequence of delayed mail matter, which was supposed to have arrived once, in the dim and legendary past, at about 7:45 p. m., on the W. N. Y. & P. railroad.

We are indebted to Secretary Willis Cowan for a complimentary to the 6th annual fair of the Warren County Fair Association, at Warren on the 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th days of September next. We regret our inability to attend.

The Batchelors' Club of this place cleared $3.60 above all expenses at the recent ball given by them at Kittredge opera house. The members of the club have decided to give another ball during the latter part of September.

The Olean *Times* of the 8th instant, says: "Mr. Jack Keesler, of Colegrove, and Miss Mary A. Stoddard, of Farmer's Valley, Pa., were joined in marriage yesterday afternoon by the Rev. Rutger Dox at his residence on Henley street."

An exchange tells of a merchant's novel but practical way of taking his summer vacation. He takes his advertisement out of the papers and enjoys a quiet spell in his store, without the expense and trouble of leaving town.

"Y-ou s-s-say you c-can t-tell a f-fellow h-h-how t-t-to av-v-void stut-tut-tering f-f-for wo-wone d-dollar?" "Yes." "W-well, h-h-here's y-your d-d-d-dollar. H-how c-can I av-v-void stut-tut-tering?" "Don't talk."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Firemen's Parade, which comes off in Bradford on the 28th and 29th of this month will be an immense affair. Some of the finest hose and hook and ladder companies of north-western Pennsylvania and western New York will be there.

The A.O.U.W. in a body surprised Mr. Chas. Kreuger, at his residence on King street last Tuesday night. The surprise was inaugurated as a farewell demonstration, as Mr. Kreuger is preparing to move his family to Washington territory.

Exchanges are always maligning the poor devil who borrows his neighbor's paper to get the news instead of subscribing. If a man is too poor to take a paper (which is seldom the case) and still insists on reading that paper, it should be looked upon as a compliment by the scribes.

Drs. Berger and Adams of Kansas City, have been experimenting with Brown-Sequard's elixir on inmates of the house for the aged there, and with satisfactory success, though Dr. Berger thinks a mixture of opium, cocaine and brandy will do just as well, and particularly the brandy.

Dr. Burg Chadwick and Miss Elvira Bakeland of this place, departed for Canisteo, N. Y., last Tuesday. Their marriage occurred in that place on the following day, the ceremony being performed at the home of the doctor's mother. Their many friends in this place wish them joy.

We intended to say last week, in speaking of the tar and feather business in Kane, that from information which had come to us young Browne "was not a valuable acquisition to the society of that town." Some careless compositor made it "acquaintance" instead of "acquisition," which made the sentence perfectly ridiculous.

A circular has been recently issued by W. F. Shero, A. B., containing the names of instructors and courses of instruction in the several departments and grades of our public school. To say that the Smethport graded school has been and will be a model one under the management of Principal Shero, is expressing it mild. No better institution can be found in this section of country, for a college preparatory course, and the sanitary system of the building has been brought to a state of perfection.

—This is about the time of year that the healthy school boy begins to regret the swift flight of the glowing hours of vacation and sees but a few more brief weeks of happy freedom. How well did Shakespeare appreciate the nature of the youngster when he penned the following lines: "And then, the whining schoolboy, with his satchel, and shining morning face, creeping like a snail unwillingly to school."

—A dog owned by Peter Flynn, of Red Bank (N. J.) recently chewed up and swallowed a $2 bill. As the dog had no commercial value, he was killed and the fragments of the bill, including the piece which bore the number, were recovered. The remains of the dog were buried and the remains of the bill were forwarded to the Treasury Department at Washington. A new bill was duly returned to Flynn.

—Every smile is a ray of sunshine on the dark and turbulent sea of life, and every kind and sympathetic word tends to make more bearable the existence of a fellow being. If many persons knew how their frequent scowls and irritable speeches affected others around them, they would, unless allied to the beast, endeavor to cultivate a more agreeable manner, and allow a rainbow of hope to replace a cloud of unhappiness.

—The associate judges of Potter county have overruled the law judge, who is not a citizen and taxpayer of that county, in the matter of the assessment of unseated lands, owned generally by non-residents. The law judge held that the commissioners did wrong in increasing the assessment; while the associates hold they did not. As two are greater than one, the assessment of the commissioners will stand and the foreign property holder will have to "cash up."

—E. G. Hagadorn, for several years clerk for J. B. Phillips at Mt. Alton, and F. N. Hall, station agent for the Erie at that place, have purchased the extensive general store business of J. B. Phillips, and will hereafter conduct the establishment under the firm name of E. G. Hagadorn & Co. Messrs. Hagadorn and Hall are young and enterprising gentlemen and are well and favorably known at Mt. Alton and vicinity, and we predict for them a successful business career in their new venture.—*Era.*

—The Tidioute, Warren county *News* says: "Last Tuesday the crew of the Wheeler & Dusenbury band mill in Watson township, this county, started in to beat their own big record in sawing, and they succeeded. In ten hours they cut into plank from 97 logs, 54,393 feet. At the same time the lath mill under the direction of Geo. Root, turned out 97,700 lath. When this record is beaten by any single saw in this region, the boys are ready to put it up a notch higher. Does any crew wish to give it a trial?

—An Elmer (Ore.) paper publishes the following remarkable story: "E. C. Stamper, a citizen of Elmer, has just completed working up a fir tree which grew on his place adjoining town. He received $12 for the bark; built a frame house 14x20, 18 feet high, with shed kitchen 8 feet wide and 20 feet long; built a wood-shed 14x20 feet; made 330 fence rails 10 feet long; made 334 railroad ties and 500 boards 5 inches wide and 12 feet long, and 15 cords of wood, 4 feet wide and 8 feet long, all from one tree, and has a part of the tree left."

—A remarkable story of a cave discovered by miners in the mountains near Aspen, Colorado, comes from "that desolate land, and lone." After blasting in the breast of a 500-foot level in the Missie mine, it was discovered that the shots had broken into a cave. Upon exploring it the miners found chambers grand beyond description, the walls of which glittered with crystalized lime and lead. A current of fresh air circulated through the cavern, and near a pool of sparkling water was found several human bodies resting in different attitudes, with flint axes and bowls lying near at hand. The bodies when disturbed crumbled to pieces, although one stone man was brought forth with the loss of arms and feet. The discovery is said to have created considerable excitement in Aspen and Leadville.

—White engine No. 114 (pusher), on the W. N. Y. & P. road, under charge of Engineer Cleary and Fireman Bedford was coming down Clermont hill last Sunday about 11 a. m., the draw pin worked loose and the train, consisting of 15 heavily loaded coal and lumber cars were detached. When he discovered the state of affairs Cleary whistled down brakes, but the velocity of the runaways, which was accelerated by the steep incline, could not be overcome and all that remained to be done was to keep clear of the uncontrolled cars. While rounding an abrupt curve about two miles and a half above Colegrove, the 95-ton engine spread the rails and was was thrown on its side, without injury to the engineer or fireman. Before reaching the curve the runaways jumped the track and were piled up in a shapeless heap, eight of the cars being badly demolished. The wreck-gang soon arrived and commenced the work of clearing the track and finished their labor Monday afternoon. The escape from injury of those aboard the train was miraculous to say the least.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

CALL at Stan McCarty's opposite the court house, before you visit your best girl, and invest 50 cents in a handsome necktie.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday next—Morning Prayer and Litany, 10 a. m. Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m. Evening Prayer and Anthem, 8 p. m.

All Saints Chapel at East Smethport; Evening Prayer and Sermon 3:30 P. M. The Rev. S. D. Day of Bradford will officiate.

Visited Smethport.

Robt. E. Murphy, C. M. McCafferty, Wm. Loveland, A. F. Bannon, Jr., and E. J. Wilcoxen, young gentlemen connected with the B., B. & P. offices at Bradford, and J. K. McIntire and A. J. McMullin, efficient clerical gentlemen of that city, visited the county seat last Sunday. They fully enjoyed the picturesque drive over the New City hill, and after dinner at the Central inspected the court house, jail and other points of interest. When the shades of night accompanied by a frigid temperature began to fall the members of the party realized their mistake in not bringing their winter overcoats and were only saved from perishing on their return trip by calling on their Smethport friends who furnished the essentials for a comfortable journey home. We are pleased to see that a social intimacy is rapidly developing between Smethport and the city over the hill.

A NEW line of four-in-hands at E. S. McCarty's.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

"Pete" Brennan is rusticating at his old home in Olean this week.

Cyrus Seigfred, Esq., of Bradford, was a guest at the Central last Sunday.

Frank McChesney of Washington, Pa., is the guest of E. L. Williams of this place.

Miss Eva Lock of Buffalo, is visiting with her friend, Miss Edith Shoemaker on King street.

Miss Nellie Anglon, daughter of Commissioner Anglun of this place is visiting friends in Bradford.

Mrs. M. A. Hudson and her son, Rev. C. G. Hudson of Anderson, Ind., are guests at the Wright House.

H. S. Sartwell, Esq., of Olean, in company with his daughter, Miss Bessie, visited Smethport on Monday.

Miss Mable Owen of Randolph, N. Y., is spending a few weeks in Smethport, the guest of Mrs. A. T. Palmer.

Mrs. B. L. Knapp of King street, returned last Saturday night from a visit at the home of her daughter in Rochester.

Mrs. Rebecca Smith of Duncannon, Pa., is visiting at the residence of her brother, Mr. Frank Kerns on Water street.

J. H. Tate, Esq., of Clermont, was a guest of County Treasurer Shoemaker at the latter's residence on King street last Monday.

Dr. W. L. Williams, E. C. Powell and J. E. Logan came over from Ridgway on their bicycles last Sunday and returned on Monday.

Mrs. H. W. Davis of Rochester, N. Y., who has been visiting Miss Lee Knapp for several days past, returned to her home on Wednesday.

Mrs. H. L. McCoy and two children, accompanied by Hon. Robt. H. Rose, started yesterday for Silver Lake, Susquehanna county, for a few week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Reilly and daughter, Miss Emma, of this place, started on Tuesday last for a trip to Pittsburg, Philadelphia, and other points.

Rev. Chas. R. Hyde, pastor of Plymouth Church, St. Louis, and wife left this place for their home last Wednesday. They were guests at the residence of Hon. B. D. Hamlin.

Mrs. H. C. Wells of Mechanicsburg, has been confined to her home with a severe illness during the past two weeks, but we are pleased to state that late reports are favorable for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. W. D. Renwick of Friendship, N. Y., accompanied by her sister Mrs. Hyde of Belmont, N. Y., and Mr. E. S. Spaulding and wife of East Lexington, Mass., are guests at the residence of Sheridan Gorton, Esq., on King street.

A HANDSOME line of neckware at E. S. McCarty's.

DON'T fail to look at the Forest City lawn mower before you purchase. They can't be beat. Sprague has them to sell.

The Surviving Members.

We are indebted to Secretary Wm. H. Rauch, of the Bucktail Regimental Association for a copy of the proceedings of their second annual re-union which was held in Bradford on the 26th, 27th and 28th of September, last year. It is an interesting pamphlet, especially to those who were present at the re-union. We prize it highly. The last few pages are devoted to a roster of the surviving members of the old regiment, compiled to July 1st, 1889. Of those now living in McKean county are the following:

Name	Company	Postoffice.
Brewer, W. W.	I	Mt. Jewett
Barnes, J. D.	I	Kasson
Brown, W. W.	C	Bradford
Colegrove, A. W.	I	Colegrove
Campbell, J. J.	I	Eldred
Case, Dennis.	I	Bradford
Curtis, Wm.	I	Custer City
Clark, C. B.	I	Bradford
Coates, Jno. R.	I	Annin Creek
Dickeson, C. W.	I	Norwich
Dougherty, George	A	Farmer's V.
Freeman, S. D.	Surg.	Smethport
Harlan, Pat.	I	Bradford
Howard, E. N.	I	Custer City
Jewett, Sheldon	I	Custer City
Lain, R. T.	I	Bradford
Looker, R. E.	G	Kane
Lanigan, James	I	Kane
Lecore, S. J.	F	Kendall Creek
Mulvaney, Wm.	I	Sartwell
Prosser, J. B.	I	Kendall Creek
Quigley, Geo. B.	D	Gaffey
Rice, R. A.	I	Eldred
Kiffe, W. H.	I	Norwich
Ryan, Thos. H.	G	Kane
Smith, A. P.	I	Colegrove
Seward, Levi	B	Kendall Creek
Southwick, Samuel	I	Smethport
Simmons, Al.	E	Eldred
Snyder, T.	B	Kendall Creek
Taggart, H. H.	A	Bradford
Wolters, A. A.	I	Smethport
Wood, Jas. M.	I	Annin Creek
Wright, R. F.	C	Smethport
Wells, E. W.	I	Bell's Run

GENT'S furnishing goods at Stan McCarty's, opposite court house. 2812

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

Frank Hafner is nursing a sore hand.

J. F. Keating is at Olean on business.

J. H. Tate had business out of town Monday.

L. Steinhauer is building an addition to his hotel.

Several families will soon move here from Renovo.

The best cigars in town are to be found at the Summit House.

Andrew Anderson has been laid up for a week with rheumatism.

Constable Carter, of Colegrove, was here on Tuesday on business relating to his office.

H. W. Rubin, the merchant king, from Smethport, was calling on friends here this week.

Miss Mollie Hafner, of Crenshaw, was here last week visiting her mother, Mrs. Casper Hafner.

John H. Kane, the well-known engineer on the Clermont branch, has moved back to Olean.

Rumor has it that A. D. Nichols will move to Olean in the near future. Hope the report is not true.

C. P. Erlandson is now having a new barn built on his farm. He will also build a house this fall.

Your correspondent received a very nice letter a few days ago, and will publish same in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. George Graff, of Mt. Alton, have been here for the past week visiting friends and relatives.

A very valuable horse will be raffled off in this place on the 14th of next month. Don't fail to secure a ticket—only one dollar.

Among other new buildings we will have this fall, will be a round house and repairing shops for the railroad and a new building to be used for a general store.

Walter Grubb, the handsome deputy sheriff, was shaking hands with his numerous friends on this hill on Monday. He also put up some very attractive chromos.

I am pleased to notice that the remarks I made last week in regard to some people who think that Clermont is not fit to stop in for ten minutes, etc., have fallen on good ground.

With Messrs. Wheeler and Butts as agents and Mr. White as operator the railroad company could not find better or more accommodating men to take care of their business at this station. Wheeler is from Olean and White from Buffalo, and both are gentlemen. Our own Mr. Butts is so well known that any puff from this scribe is not necessary.

DOOLLY DOOLL.

G. A. R. and Other Re-Unions.

The North-Western Association, G. A. R., holds its annual meeting and re-union at Greenville, Mercer county, on Tuesday, August 20th. The delegates appointed to represent Post 347 at that meeting are Comrades T. W. Chandler and L. Rogers; alternates, E. R. Mayo and H. L. Burlingame. Comrade Chandler is also chaplain of the Association.

On Wednesday and Thursday, August 21st and 22d, the Bucktail Regimental Association holds its 3d Annual Re-union at Phillipsburg, Centre county, and it promises to be a grand affair. We learn from Comrades B. F. Wright and S. D. Freeman that most of the survivors of the old regiment in this county will attend the re-union.

The 23d National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will hold its annual session in the city of Milwaukee, Wis., on the 27th, 28th and 29th days of this month. On the same days the 7th National Convention of the Woman's Relief Corps (auxiliary to the G. A. R.) will also be held in Milwaukee. Hon. T. A. Morrison and wife, Mrs. Helen S. Morrison, Department President of the W. R. C., will leave for Milwaukee on Saturday of this week. Mrs. Morrison informs us that a special train of sleepers, day coaches and dining cars will leave Erie on Monday morning, August 26th, at 9:39 o'clock, on the Nickel Plate road which will take the G. A. R. delegates and comrades through to Milwaukee without change of cars. Attached to this train will be an elegantly decorated car for the use of Mrs. Morrison, President, Mrs. Jennie M. Reavley, Past Department President, their staff officers and delegates to the National Convention of the W. R. C.

On the 10th and 11th of September the monuments will be dedicated on the battle-field of Gettysburg, which have been erected by the State in commemoration of the regiments which participated in that battle. All veterans who were on the rolls of those regiments at that time, whether they were actually engaged in the battles of the three days or not are entitled to free transportation to Gettysburg and return on the occasion of the dedication of the monuments. By addressing Adjutant General D. H. Hastings, Harrisburg, Pa., information in reference to transportation can be procured.

From the 7th to the 13th of September the semi-annual encampment of the Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., will encamp upon the battle-field of Gettysburg, and Department Commander Thos. J. Stewart sends out an earnest request that there be as full a representation from the Posts of the State as possible. Orders for reduced rates of transportation can be procured by communicating with James McCormick, Assistant Adjutant General, N. E. corner 10th & Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

A reunion of the 58th regiment will be held in Tunkhannock, Pa., on the 30th of September. Lieut. McKown, Vice President of the Regimental Association, desires us to call attention to this reunion and urge the attendance of as many of the survivors of the old regiment as possible. We can assure Comrade McKown that nothing would please the veterans of the 58th more than to be able to attend that re-union, but it comes so close to the re-union of the McKean County Association that they will hardly be able to get there.

The McKean County Association, G. A. R., holds its 3d annual re-union at Smethport on the 3d day of October next. This is the only re-union of the G. A. R. comrades of McKean county this year, and it promises to be an interesting occasion. [illegible] different sections of the State, including Governor Beaver and Department Commander Thos. J. Stewart, will be present. Special railroad rates will be secured.

CIGARS and tobacco, confectionery, soft drinks, fruits and gent's furnishing goods at E. S. McCarty's.

A HANDSOME line of gent's furnishing goods just received at E. S. McCarty's. Wool shirts, overalls, jumpers, etc.

COLEGROVE DOINGS.

John Crombie has our thanks for past favors.

Tenement houses are decidedly scarce in Colegrove.

Mrs. C. A. Anderson is enjoying a few weeks at Chautauqua Lake.

Larry Scanlon is building a neat little house above Anderson's store.

The new W. N. Y. & P. depot is completed and occupied by two operators.

W. E. Wilson and Chris McGee drove down to Smethport Monday afternoon.

The N. T. boys received their July salary on Monday last and were made happy.

J. C. Russell, superintendent of the Pennsylvania line, was in town last week.

H. C. Hammond says he would like to see that baby the boys are all talking about.

Superintendent W. J. Alexander, of the National Transit lines, was over from Bradford Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Snow have returned from their summer's vacation which they spent in Boston and other eastern cities.

Why don't someone open a boarding house in Colegrove? It is almost impossible for a person to secure board at any price now.

It keeps the pusher and switch engine busy making up trains and sending them up the hill. In all Colegrove is a rather lively railroad hub.

The Northern Pipe Line company has countermanded its order for six-inch pipe and will lay a permanent eight-inch line from Kane to this place.

The MINER man is indebted to the genial W. W. Trace, one of the N. T.'s operators, for many valuable pointers. We will endeavor to reciprocate the next time you call, "Bill."

White engine 117 was side-tracking its train Monday afternoon the cab struck the large iron water spout and broke the same. The company will undoubtedly replace this by a larger spout.

A gang of about sixty men are busy ditching and laying eight-inch lines to all tanks in the Colegrove district preparatory for the receiving of Ohio oil, which will be stored and pumped here.

The big wreck of last Sunday delayed traffic on the W. N. Y. & P. railroad for about 30 hours. Perhaps the roadbed and ties will now be put in better shape on this end of the line. The ties being so rotten they are unable to withstand the great strain of the 95-ton pushers.

The National Transit company has removed one of the monster pumps from the Colegrove station to Bear Creek, Armstrong county. The company being unable to wait until a new pump could be built were compelled to take this one which will be replaced by one of Kline's make. The weight of this massive piece of machinery is 100 tons and required seven cars to carry it.

Grape Juice for Sickness.

The art of cultivating the Oporto vines and fermenting the Oporto Grape into wine in this country, and of preserving the Grape Juice fresh without fermentation has been brought to a greater degree of perfection by Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J., than by any other person: in fact, he was the pioneer in introducing and advertising Native Wines. He has purchased hundreds of tons of grapes, besides his own vintage. Mr. Speer's success has arisen from the strict purity and valuable properties of his wines for invalids and feeble persons, and his reputation extends around the world.

Suggestions For Sick-Rooms.

A large, sunny room should be selected for the invalid; if without a carpet so much the better. Sunshine as a disinfectant is worth bushels of chloride of lime.

The bed linen should be changed at least once in three days; the blankets once a week, those that have been removed being hung in the open air for a few hours, then thoroughly aired in a warm room.

The room should be kept thoroughly ventilated and a temperature not lower than 68 degrees nor higher than 70 degrees. If the patient is kept warm air may be freely admitted without the least danger.

The carpet of a sick-room should be lightly brushed once a day with a wetted broom. The furniture and woodwork should be wiped with a damp cloth. Dry dusters and feather brushes are worse than useless.

The cross sheet should invariably be kept free from crumbs and wrinkles, as these are a frequent cause of bed sores. Whenever the least redness shows on the patient's body the skin must be at once bathed with alcohol, thoroughly dried and dusted with powdered oxide of zinc.

A sheet folded once lengthwise, laid across the bed, with the upper edge just touching the pillows and the ends tightly tucked under the mattresses, will be found to act greatly to the patient's comfort. It does not wrinkle like a single sheet, and crumbs may be readily brushed off it.

The nurse's dress should invariably be neat, tasteful and pretty. Slippers or boots of felt should be worn. To be continually smoothing the bed, pestering the patient with sympathy, and saying a dozen times an hour, "How do you feel now?" is enough to drive a sick man wild.

Meals for invalids should look as tempting as possible. The tray should be covered with the whitest napkin, and the silver, glass and china should shine with cleanliness. The patient should not be disgusted by a display of too much food, and should not be consulted beforehand as to what he will eat or drink.

In bathing the invalid should never uncover too large a surface at once. Pin a blanket round the shoulders, fastening it behind, and remove the night-dress under that. Put the hand under the blanket and sponge the skin, a small portion at a time. A woman's hair should be combed every day if she is able to bear the fatigue. If it has become tangled a little sweet oil will loosen it.

Household troubles should be kept far from the sick-room. Above all, an invalid or an apparently convalescent should be saved from his friends. One garrulous acquaintance may in half an hour undo the good of a week of tender nursing. In long illnesses a small bed-table will be found indispensable. Every cup, glass, spoon and utensil used should be taken out of the room and washed as speedily as possible. As to walking on tip-toe and whispering, nothing can disturb a sick person more.—*Home Topics.*

NORWICH NOTES.

Mrs. C. A. Anderson is at Chautauqua.

Ezra Hann lately visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hann.

Keeping boarders is a speciality in Colegrove, at present.

J. Forrester of Olean, is fireman in N. W. Heinemann's saw mill.

The wedding bells are ringing here in spite of floods, potato blight and railroad disasters.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Graff of Alton, were visiting relatives at Colegrove on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Pattison of Kasson, were visiting friends on Potato creek, last Friday and Saturday.

[illegible] coffee, social at the residence of Mrs. J. G. Hann on Tuesday evening of this week.

L. Scanlan is putting up a building near the engine house for the purpose of boarding railroad and N. T. Co., employes.

Theresa, Clark White's eleven month old daughter, died quite suddenly on Sunday evening of last week and was buried in the Colegrove Cemetery on the following Tuesday afternoon.

The oil well lately drilled near Norwich center, by the N. T. Co., is spouting fourth a mineral water which is said to be stronger than that of Sizerville in medicinal qualities.

Walter Rose, who formerly resided near Colegrove, but for several years has been a resident of Florida, has lately returned to the former place and will soon bring his family here.

Rev. T. J. Bissel, of Olean, will hold a conference meeting in the Union church on the evening of the 24th and a quarterly meeting on the succeeding Sunday morning.

The Y.W.C.T.U. held a very entertaining meeting in the Union church last Saturday evening, in commemoration of the first anniversary of their organization. Rev. J. G. Hann addressed the members present, and gave them some advice which it is hoped they will heed.

The Ladies' Aid Society will give a cake and ice cream festival on the lawn by the pump station at Colegrove on Tuesday evening of next week, August 20th. All are cordially invited to attend and an unusually good time is expected.

I have taken pains to inform myself and have found that there were at least 18 soldiers of the late war in Norwich township at the time of the June election. If as "One of the Transient Laborers" says two-thirds of these men; a majority of the real estate owners, exclusive of the soldiers, many of whom do not own real estate in this township, and a majority of the young men voted against the amendment and the "transient voters was equally divided" I cannot see how "any school boy" could figure out a majority of only two. It seems strange to me that any one who knows the ten commandments and is so well versed in the bible doctrine as "One of the Transient Laborers" seems to be does not know that all mankind are brothers and that every man is his brother's keeper or that he can say: "We do not consider we are accountable for other's misdeeds or punishments" when "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" is the second great summary of all the commandments. I did not write anything to get up an argument, but simply stated what was given me as a fact, which fact had no reference to the class of laborers to which the gentleman belongs. Neither did I "intend a slur" against any honest voter, for I believe that each and every man has a right to vote on any question according to his own conscientious convictions of right and wrong.

B. W. B.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large Bottles 50c. and $1.

Buffalo International Fair.

A reporter of the Buffalo *Courier* has been enjoying a day's journey on the Elephantine Cabriolet of the Buffalo International Fair as a guest of the gentle bill poster who presides over that perambulating outfit. He made a day's journey recently from Dunkirk to Westfield and it is thus that he describes their entrance into Brocton; the name of the elephant, by the way is "Babe:"

"We drove up to the hotel in Brocton followed by the selectmen, police justice, oldest and youngest inhabitants of Brocton, together with most of the ladies of the town, one of whom inquired earnestly if the elephant got down on her knees to eat grass. When she saw her use her trunk she was astounded. A small yellow Brocton breed of dog was also astounded. Babe had been given a big bucket full of oats and was enjoying them when the dog, disapproving of what was to him a new and utterly outrageous way of feeding, came near and barked fiercely at the elephant.

Babe stood it for about a minute, eyeing the cur contemptuously. Still the dog barked. Then Babe sniffed a peck of oats up into her proboscis and taking careful aim at her pest blew the grain into its face. The dog had its mouth wide open and its tongue out just as the cyclone of oats struck it. As much as a quart of oats flew into the dog's gullet and packed it so tight that not only were the dog's silvery tones instantly hushed, but it could not shut its mouth, and it all most strangled to death before one of the selectmen recovered from his surprise sufficiently to take it up by its tail and dislodge the mass of oats. The dog then crawled away about two miles to the railway station and turning its face toward the elephant barked hoarsely with the relics of its larynx.

There was a good deal of bill posting done in Brocton, and the people of that village will have pictures to look at for more than a month. The big dog-cart seat, but really it was quite capacious. In one side of the body of the vehicle was a tank of paste which could be drawn off in desired quantities through a pipe. The other half of the space, besides furnishing a room for a two day's supply of posters and small printed matter, also accommodated the luggage of the two in charge of the caravan.

During the six weeks' tour 720 miles will be covered, and 720 miles of fences and barns will announce in glowing colors the grert Buffalo Fair, September 3 to 13.

Progress of Inventions Since 1845.

In the year 1845 the present owners of the *Scientific American* newspaper commenced its publication, and soon after established a bureau for the procuring of patents for inventions at home and in foreign countries. During the year 1845 there were only 502 patents issued from the U. S. Patent Office, and the total issue from the establishment of the Patent Office, up to the end of that year, numbered only 4,347.

Up to the first of July this year there have been granted 406,413. Showing that since the commencement of the publication of the *Scientific American* there been issued from the U. S. Patent Office 402,166 patents, and about one third more applications have been made than have been granted, showing the ingenuity of our people to be phenomenal, and much greater than ever the enormous number of patents issued indicates. Probably a good many of our readers have had business transacted through the offices of the *Scientific American*, in New York or Washington, and are familiar with Munn & Co.'s mode of doing business, but those who have not will be interested in knowing something about this, the oldest patent soliciting firm in this country, probably in the world.

Persons visiting the offices of the *Scientific American* 361 Broadway, N. Y., for the first time will be surprised, on entering the main office, to find such an extensive and elegantly equipped establishment, with its walnut counters, desks, and chairs to correspond, and its enormous safes, and, such a large number of draughtsmen, specification writers, and clerks, all busy as bees, reminding one of a large banking or insurance office, with its hundred employees.

In conversation with one of the firm, who had commenced the business of soliciting patents in connection with the publication of the *Scientific American* more than forty years ago, I learned that his firm had made application for patents for upward of 100,000 inventors in the United States, and several thousands in different foreign countries, and had filed as many cases in the Patent Office in a single month as there were patents issued during the entire first year of their business career. This gentleman had seen the Patent Office grow from a sapling to a sturdy oak, and he modestly hinted that many thought the *Scientific American*, with its large circulation, had performed no mean share in stimulating inventions and advancing the interests of the Patent Office. But it is not alone the patent soliciting that occupies the attention of the one hundred persons employed by Munn & Co., but a large number are engaged on the four publications issued weekly and monthly from their office, 361 Broadway, N. Y., viz.: The *Scientific American*, the *Scientific American Supplement*, the Export Edition of the *Scientific American*, and the Architects and Builders Edition of the *Scientific American*. The first publications are issued every week, and the latter two, the first of every month.

Testimonials for Dennis' Remedies.

TURTLE POINT, Pa., July 24, 1889.

Mr. G. T. Dennis,

DEAR SIR:—I have taken one bottle of your Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure, and used one package of your Vegetable Compound which cost me only $1 50 and will cheerfully recommend it highly for Rheumatism, for it has helped me very much. Yours Truly, Mrs. Mary L. Gardiner.

Mr. B. W. Vallen of Westport, Clinton County, Pa., writes:

Mr. G. T. Dennis,

DEAR SIR:—I have been selling your medicines on Kettle Creek, this county and they give good satisfaction. Mrs. Emeline Brooks says that she thinks that your Liver Pills are just the thing for Constipation of the bowels, and can't be beat. I have used your Cough Syrup, Balm of Gilead Salve and Medicated Soap and find that they are all that they are recommended to be, especially the Soap and Salve will just knock poison from Ivy or Mercury or any other cause, higher than a kite.

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50 cents and $1.

Smethport :: Planing :: Mill.

Water Street, Foot of Franklin.

J. BAKER & SONS,

Manufacturers of

WINDOW & DOOR FRAMES

SIDING, CEILING,

Wainscotting, Flooring, Etc., Etc.

CUSTOM WORK

Done in a first-class manner and on short notice.

BUILDERS' MATERIALS.

Builders will do well to call on us for their lumber, as we can furnish all kinds in short order at reasonable prices.

Contractors & Builders.

To this branch of our business we will devote special attention. None but skilled workmen are employed, and we guarantee satisfaction.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS'

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Commercial, Shorthand, Practical English and Military Departments.

Presents an opportunity for securing preparation for the real work of life, which thousands of Young men have found a stepping stone to HONORABLE and CONSPICUOUS SUCCESS. The Institution is in a most prosperous condition, and its patronage is composed of a superior class of young men and women from all parts of the continent. Send for catalogue and illustrated circular to
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—AT—

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.'S

Ladies' Jersey ribbed vests, perfect fitting	19 cts.
Black Lace Mitts	18 "
Jersey Gloves	17 "
All Parasols at 1-2 regular prices.	
A fine Sateen Parasol	62 "
Imported India Linen Figured Lawns	9 1-2 "
Crinkled Seersuckers	8 "
Ladies' Fast-colored Black Hose	9 "
12-inch Sash Ribbons	38 "
LADIES' CHILDREN'S AND MEN'S STRAW HATS, 1-2 PRICE.	
Wool Challies	14 "
Black Lace Bunting, all wool, 46 in. wide	34 "
Best French Sateens	23 "
Finest American Sateens,	10 1-2 "
5 dozen Opera Slippers	62 "
Oriental Lace, 12 Inches wide,	15 "
Fancy Colored Satins	64 "

Do not miss this golden opportunity, but come at once and secure some Real Bargains.

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EAST SMETHPORT.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

—ALSO—

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

(BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT, PA.

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NEED SOME ATTENTION.

NEW GOODS, NEW STYLES, IN

Fine Foot Wear!

FRENCH CALF, KANGAROO, PATENT LEATHER,
Lace or Congress, Hand or Machine Sewed,

FOR GENTLEMEN,

—ALSO—

POPULAR SHADES in OOZE CALF and GOAT.

IN LADIES' WEAR,

GLAZE DONGOLA, FRENCH KID, CURACOA KID, HAND WELT, and HAND TURN.

TAN GOAT, OOZE CALF, OXFORD TIES in Ladies', Misses', and Childrens'.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

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BRADFORD PA.

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT!

Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
W. L. Greenleaf,
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

Use It Now!

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound this spring, I can safely recommend it as the most powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It is a splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man."
R. E. Knobe, Watertown, Dakota.

Wells, Richardson & Co. Props. Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color Feathers and Ribbons. Easy! Elegant! Economical!

LACTATED FOOD Babies using it sleep well nights. Wake Laughing.

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of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

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No. 66 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

OF McKEAN COUNTY.

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly.

H. W. RUBIN,

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Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia the oldest Insurance Co. in the world. Assets	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
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Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

BEGIRT BY HIS FOES.

Louis XVI a Mere Puppet in the Hands of Others.

AN IMPORTANT ERA—1790-1793.

The Jacobins Paramount in Politics—The Girondists—Military Coalition Against France—Marat and Charlotte Corday—The King Practically a Prisoner for Months.

By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

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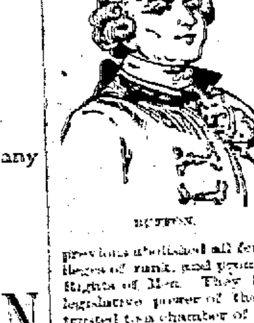
IV.

An unwise display of loyal enthusiasm on the part of the officers of the Versailles soldiers produced a sudden reaction in Paris. A mob marched Oct. 5, 1789, to the royal palace, and after the most brutal behavior, which Lafayette could hardly restrain, compelled Louis XVI, the queen and their family to return, under its guidance, to the capital. Fortunate to have escaped murder, they were glad to be allowed to occupy the Tuileries, which was vigilantly guarded against their escape; Louis remaining in effect a prisoner there for months.

ENMESHED.

Just a year from the capture of the Bastile he swore, in the presence of a mighty concourse, on the Champs de Mars, to carry out the constitution which the national assembly was drafting. He was continually subject to insult and outrage, and things swiftly grew worse for the monarchy, of which only a pale shadow remained. Necker, despairing of order out of chaos, retired to Switzerland, and Mirabeau, who had lately been on the king's side, died, leaving the poor sovereign without a single powerful friend. Seeing now his imminent danger, and smarting from the disgrace of his position, he tried, in [illegible] to visit St. Cloud. But, his departure having been prevented by the populace, he made up his mind to escape and summon to his standard, somewhere on the frontier, all his adherents and resist the tyranny of the multitude.

A plan was formed to that end, and was put in execution June 20, with the assistance of the Marquis de Bouillé, an able general and most honorable gentleman. It would doubtless have succeeded but for the crass folly of Louis, who insisted on traveling in a special coach of his own, instead of a common carriage. The coach was observed, as was his person, which he imprudently displayed, and the whole party was stopped by the National Guards at Varennes, one hundred and fifty miles from Paris, and brought back under arrest.



BUFFON.

Before this time the king had ceased to be anything more than a puppet. In truth, he seemed like a mouse in the power of a gigantic cat, the rabble, who, though determined to kill him, wished to play with and torture him first, to the satisfaction of their savage hearts. He had been deprived of every vestige of authority. The assembly had months previous abolished all feudal rights and privileges of rank, and promulgated their noted Rights of Man. They had voted that the legislative power of the state should be intrusted to a chamber of deputies to be chosen biennially. They had conferred upon the king the right of a suspensive veto in its proceedings. Scarcity of money and food had augmented the popular excitement to a degree of frenzy. The assembly had extended the right of suffrage to nearly everybody; had ordered the confiscation of church property for the advantage of the state, and sanctioned the issue of assignats.

This paper currency was to be redeemed by the sale of the confiscated property of the church and the emigrants (emigrés). It retained a value of above 90 per cent. for two years, after which it began to decline. The original issue of 1,200,000,000 francs was increased to nearly 45,000,000,000, beside which many skillful counterfeits were manufactured abroad. Various severe laws were passed to fix prices and compel the community to accept assignats at their face value, but to no purpose. They fell, in 1795, to a discount of government drafts (mandats) at one-thirtieth of their nominal rate. They were in the end retired by mandats, authorized by law, bearing their current value.

THE ENEMIES OF THE KING.

At this period, and long after, the Jacobins exercised an extraordinary influence. They were the members of a powerful club which was instituted in May, 1789. On the removal of the constituent assembly from Versailles to Paris, they met in the old convent of Dominican Friars of St. James, or Jacobins, in the Rue St. Honoré. They admitted any citizen presented by four members, and grew rapidly in numbers, all who had political aspirations being eager for admission. Every political measure was discussed there before introduction to the national assembly. As the cleverest speakers took part in the debates, and were anxious to win over the majority, it soon became the controlling agency of the Revolution.

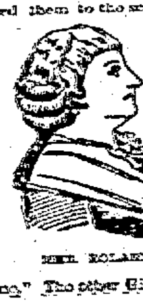
The club grew so radical and violent that its founders withdrew, and established the Society of 1789, in which comparative moderation prevailed. But this only rendered the Jacobins more furious. They pervaded the whole country, having at one time some 1,500 branch societies in all the branches acting in accordance with the headquarters in Paris. They published a journal, in addition to their ordinary means of correspondence, and thus reached the remotest corner of the land. They were the leaders in most insurrectionary movements, they founded the dangerous Commune de Paris, and changed their title to the Friends of Liberty and Equality.

Thenceforward they were paramount in politics, controlling for a time the convention. The agitation against the king and the clamor for his execution, the upheaval that extinguished the Girondists, the truculence of the lowest classes (canaille) toward the middle classes (bourgeoisie), and the establishment of the Terror were all due to the Jacobins. Robespierre was indebted to them for his great power, and his downfall insured theirs. They gradually lost their strength, unable to contend against the passionate reaction which swiftly increased until (Nov. 9, 1794) they ceased as a body to exist.

The greater part of the army had adopted the popular cause, and the efforts of the nobles who had fled the country (the emigrés) to raise troops on the frontiers intensified the wrath and hatred of the people. After the capture of Louis, the assembly assumed the executive power, and formally suspended his authority until they had completed the new constitution, which they then had in hand, and which was known as the constitution of Sept. 3. Louis swore to defend this, and the assembly dissolved after voting to raise 100,000 men to defend the frontiers.

THE GIRONDISTS.

By this time, various circumstances had contributed to throw the chief power into the hands of the radicals. Of the 745 members of the new body, most of them had been elected by the clubs. They represented every phase of democratic opinion, from the magnanimous republicanism of the leaders of the party, later named the Gironde, to the destructive and rabid extremists. The Girondists were so styled from the deputies of the department of Gironde, considered by the party as its leader, the most prominent of whom were Vergniaud, Brissot, Condorcet, Louvet, Pétion, Barbaroux, Lanjuinais and Saint-Etienne. They favored warmly the proclamation of the republic (September, 1792), but arrayed themselves stoutly against ultra revolutionists, known as the Montagnards. Still, they were reluctantly compelled by the fierce assaults of the radicals to assent in part to the execution of Louis. They were accused of conspiring against the republic, and twenty-two of them were arrested, locked up in the Conciergerie, and beheaded.



MME. ROLAND.

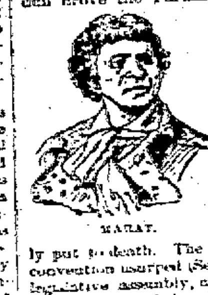
Mme. Roland, their beautiful and intrepid inspirer, soon followed them to the scaffold, and her devoted husband committed suicide near Rouen, where he had been in hiding for months. In his pocket was a paper protesting his honest purpose in all his acts and closing with the words: "When I had heard of the murder of my beloved wife I would not stay in a world so stained with monstrous crime." The other Girondist chiefs escaped from Paris and tried to effect a counter revolution in some of the departments. They were in the end nearly all captured and beheaded or took their own lives. They were a noble and heroic band.

The assembly pronounced the emigrants guilty of high treason and the adverse ecclesiastics agitators. Louis vetoed both these measures, and thus intensified the bitter feeling against him.

APPROACHING THE END.

Many of the European states had entered a coalition against France, and the king was forced to declare war against Austria. Then the long conflict of the surrounding monarchies began. The encroachments on the king's personal powers steadily increased and the rabble came more and more to the front. He was threatened with death, which, indeed, he had more than once narrowly escaped from the mob. The assembly, in which the violent party had gained the upper hand, augmented its aggressiveness, and rejected even the form of law. Armed bands paraded the streets and demanded that "the will of the people should be carried out," a phrase betokening the anarchy that soon reigned.

The sections throughout the city formed themselves (Aug. 10) into an Insurrectionary Commune, which acted in harmony with the Jacobins, and became the dominant power. They beat drums and rang the church bells night after night, keeping the capital in a feverish tumult. They attacked the Tuileries, a portion of the defenders who affiliated with the mob opening the gates. Louis was induced to take refuge in a meeting place of the assembly, and the Swiss guard resisted until he sent word that they should retire to their barracks. They obeyed, but were afterward set upon without provocation, and the bulk of them ruthlessly massacred. Divers infamous measures were passed, and violence began to be practiced simply because it could be practiced with impunity. The ecclesiastics who had refused to take the prescribed oath were hunted down and thrown into prison. The Commune really disposed of life and property at their own despotic will.



MARAT.

The news of the advance of the Prussians [illegible] drove the Parisians wild, and incited them to fresh excesses. They broke into the prisons where the priests and other suspected persons were confined, and began the butcheries known as the September massacres. As many as 1,400 or 1,500 of the unfortunates in Paris alone were wantonly put to death. The newly chosen national convention usurped (Sept. 21) the place of the legislative assembly, and was controlled by the Jacobins and the most reckless of the agitators. These, named the Montagnards (mountaineers), from occupying the elevated seats, greatly exceeded the Girondists, the more conservative element. France was proclaimed a republic Sept. 25, and all the relics of the old order of things began to be abolished. The French armies gained victories after a series of mortifying defeats, and the Mountaineers claimed the credit therefor, and thus augmented their pernicious influence.

Among the Jacobins and Mountaineers were men whose names are inseparable from the history of the Revolution, and whose career is traced in blood. Marat, Billaud-Varennes, Tallien, Camille Desmoulins, Collot d'Herbois, Chaumette, Fouquier-Tinville, Danton, St. Just, Couthon, Hébert, Anacharsis Clootz (a Prussian baron), Barère, Carrier, Robespierre, most of whom seemed to be mad for humanity, can scarcely be named without associations of horror.

MARAT AND CORDAY.

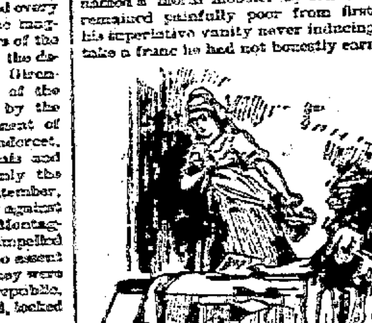
Jean Paul Marat was a Swiss, born near Neufchâtel, and educated as a physician. He went abroad, and at 20 earned his livelihood at Edinburgh as a private tutor. He published about that time a revolutionary pamphlet in English, "The Chains of Slavery." Some years later he removed to Paris, and printed several works designed to overthrow the accepted theories of physics. Not succeeding as author, he became a veterinary surgeon to Count d'Artois, subsequently Charles X. When the Revolution opened, he undertook the character [illegible] played it well. He gained remarkable influence over the lower orders in spite of his small stature and half ludicrous, half tragical expression of face. Two months after the capture of the Bastile he issued his incendiary journal, The Friend of the People, proclaiming that hundreds of the members of the national assembly ought to be beheaded, Mirabeau first of all. He was so violent that he repelled most of the radicals, and was obliged to conceal himself to avoid arrest. His fanaticism grew with his success. His journal [illegible] the French generals and armies as culpable, and demanded the heads of 200,000 traitors.

In spite of his ravings he was [illegible] worshiped by the Parisians. He was a prime [illegible] in causing the destruction of the Girondists, and with Danton and Robespierre formed a triumvirate which for a while ruled France by terror. As disease preyed upon him, he appeared to grow more savage. He was very near his end when Charlotte Corday, a pure and lovely woman, assassinated him in what she thought to be the interest of her country, hoping thereby to stop the stream of blood.

She was a republican, and cherished the loftiest ideas of patriotism. Her lover, a young cavalry officer, had been killed by a mob at Caen, where she lived in a convent with her sister. She dedicated herself to revenge upon those whom she believed had prompted the murder. She sympathized deeply, too, with the Girondists, especially with Barbaroux, whom she personally knew. She detested Marat, and decided to slay him rather than Robespierre, because he had declared in his Friend of the People that the revolution could not be secure until 200,000 more of its enemies had been guillotined. She gained an interview with him by pretending to be acquainted with the plots of the Girondists at Caen. He occupied a dismal house in the Rue des Cordelières, and was taking a bath in the evening when she entered, the knife, bought in the Palais Royal, concealed in her bosom.

He listened eagerly to her fictitious account of the Girondists, and after taking their names said grimly, "Within a week they will all go the scaffold." Then she plunged the knife into his heart. A loud cry, and he fell back a corpse. She gloried in her deed and went calm and fearless to the block. She had killed one man, she said, to save tens of thousands. Her beauty and her courage moved even the savage throng that witnessed her execution. A young German deputy from Mainz (Adam Lux) pronounced her greater than Brutus, and wrote a pamphlet, urging that a statue with such an inscription should be erected to her memory. For this he was beheaded, and he died rejoicing. André Chénier, the poet, who paid a rapturous tribute to her self sacrifice, and who openly opposed the terrorists, shared her fate within twelve months.

Notwithstanding his bloodthirstiness, Marat, like Couthon, St. Just, Fouquier-Tinville, Robespierre, and other revolutionary leaders, was horribly sincere—what might be named a moral monster by conviction. He remained painfully poor from first to last; his superlative vanity never inducing him to take a franc he had not honestly earned.



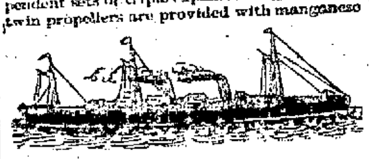
ASSASSINATION OF MARAT.

He and his associate desperadoes justified many of their sanguinary measures by their fear of foreign intervention, believing that the anti-revolutionists would combine with external enemies to invade France. Louis XVI had no more chance for life with such men than a lamb has with hungry wolves. His arraignment for trial, Dec. 11, 1792, and its inevitable result might have been predicted from the moment the mob cleared around the Bastile. The entire French Revolution seems to have been a national madness that proved how infinitely more cruel humanity may be than the fiercest of wild beasts.

THE STEAMSHIP TEUTONIC.

She Is the Longest Passenger Boat Now Afloat.

The Teutonic, the new steamship of the White Star line, which recently made her maiden trip across the Atlantic, is the first of the great steamships which will be famous for their great length. Her builders are Messrs. Harland & Wolff, of Belfast, Ireland. She is the longest ship now afloat; her length is 582 feet; breadth of beam, 57 feet 6 inches; depth, 39 feet 4 inches, and gross tonnage nearly 10,000 tons. She is built of Siemens-Martin steel, and is furnished with two independent sets of triple expansion engines. Her twin propellers are provided with manganese bronze blades. She resembles her predecessors, the Adriatic, Germanic, etc., in the distinctive features of the form and build of the hull. She is subdivided by athwartship bulkheads, and a longitudinal bulkhead runs fore and aft throughout the greater part of her length. This additional rigidity and strength, as well as greater security of the ship in case of collisions, is accomplished. Instead of the familiar four masts the Teutonic has only three, which are entirely free of yards. The twin screws render a larger amount of sail power superfluous.



THE TEUTONIC.

This vessel has accommodation for only 300 saloon passengers, who will all dine at one time; 150 second class passengers, and about 750 steerage. The forward end of the ship is for the single men of the steerage, the center for the saloon passengers, and the after end for the second cabin passengers and the married people and single women of the steerage. The main saloon is exactly in the center. The promenade deck is 245 feet long, with a clear space of eighteen feet on each side of the deck houses, and will be free of all obstruction, as the boats are placed on an awning deck. On this deck, besides the usual accommodation for the commander, there are state rooms for passengers, having direct communication with the decks below.

The library joins the main entrance; it is paneled with light oak and will be lighted at the sides by windows covered by glass shutters. The smoking room is on the upper deck; richly gilt embossed leather covers the wall; the design is a reproduction of old Flemish "cuir repoussé." Panels in the sides of the rooms are filled with paintings of marine scenes. Shallow niches, each holding a figure in high relief carved in pear wood after Donatello, fill up the other spaces. The ceiling is of an old English plaster pattern, in variously shaped panels with modeled rosettes. Ornamental glass shutters will darken the windows at night.

The decoration of the principal saloon is of the Renaissance period. The walls are penciled out by shallow molded framework, richly enameled and slightly relieved with gold. The figures will have an ivory like surface and tint. The ports are fitted with stained glass blinds emblazoned with the arms of the principal states and cities of America and Europe. Electric lights are placed behind these, so that the design is visible by night or day. The ceiling is in ivory and gold and richly ornamented. Forward and immediately below the saloon are the first class staterooms. A large proportion of these are two berth rooms, only without an upper berth. There are many large rooms for families, and some suitable for single passengers only. The pantry, galley, baker's shop, scullery, bread room and butcher's shop are abaft of the main saloon.

On the other side of the ship are the staterooms for the second class passengers. The accommodations for second class passengers include staterooms as good as the old fashioned first class rooms, and a dining room on the upper deck with smoke room above. A promenade deck is set apart for their own use, and there are also baths and lavatories. In the steerage the quarters for the single men and women are completely isolated from one another at each end of the ship. The quarters of the married people consist of two and four berthed rooms with separate entrances, closets and lavatories in each division. There is a bathroom for the women and children and a smoking room for the men.

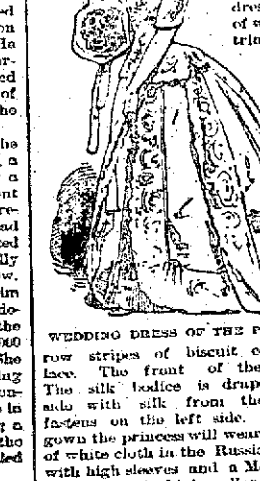
The Teutonic is provided with electric light throughout.

The Teutonic is placed upon the naval reserve list of Great Britain, and it has been so arranged that twelve guns can be mounted on her forty-eight hours after arrival in port.

A Triumph of Dressmaking.

The ladies will surely be interested in the accompanying cut of the wedding dress of the Princess Louise, who was recently married to the Duke of Fife, and lest the engraver and the printer have not done the charming subject full justice, here is the official description thereof from the pages of the latest issue of The London Pall Mall Budget:

"The train is three yards long, made of white satin inside and out. The white satin bodice is nearly covered with the old lace, and so is the high Medici collar. The 'going away' dress is a simple dress of white Sicilian silk trimmed with narrow stripes of biscuit colored Velasquez lace. The front of the skirt is plain. The silk bodice is draped on the right side with silk from the shoulder, and fastens on the left side. Over this pretty gown the princess will wear a traveling cloak of white cloth in the Russian circular shape, with high sleeves and a Medici collar. The inside of this high collar is filled in with ostrich feather trimming, and the same trimming carried down on both sides of the cloak from the waist to the feet looks like a long boa. The going away bonnet is of white drawn tulle bordered round the brim with heather and trimmed with heather and white velvet. The narrow strings are of white velvet."



WEDDING DRESS OF THE PRINCESS LOUISE.

Joseph's Pants.

My little 2-year-old has added something new to the story of Joseph and his brethren. I told him the Bible version of the story, and he seemed much interested in Joseph's coat of many colors. When I had finished he said: "Papa, tell me about his pants."—Home Maker.

No Quackery in This.

Having secured the agency of the celebrated Sizerville magnetic mineral water, I am now prepared to handle it in large or small quantities. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that it is a sure cure for all rheumatic pains and kidney diseases, besides being one of the greatest apetizers and bowel regulators known. It has also cured some of the worst cases of paralysis on record.

Orders left at the Grand Central Hote, Smethport, will be promptly attended to.

F. N. Taylor.

Smethport, Dec. 3, 1888.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

☞ English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

WANTED RELIABLE, ENERGETIC MEN AS SALESMEN.
Truthful men—No Bluffs wanted. New blood—no old scaly agents, that can't maintain a position with a reliable firm. Experience not required. We can make a good salesman of any pushing, active man. Salary and expenses (or commission). Stock guaranteed true.
H. W. FOSTER & CO. NURSERYMEN, BOX C, GENEVA, NEW YORK.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Morristown, Tenn., July 4, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—Five years ago I was so unfortunate as to contract an extremely bad case of blood poison. My bones ached and my muscles began to swell and contract. I was under treatment of the physician from the inception of the disease until I found that he could do me no good. Then, through the advice of a friend I began taking S. S. S. Your medicine seemed to have an immediate effect. I took six bottles; and to-day am sound and well. That was two or three years ago, but I have seen no evidence of the return of the disease, and I take this opportunity to thank you for what it has done for me. It saved my life. You can refer any one to me. R. M. Wall.

Farmersville, Tex., June 22, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

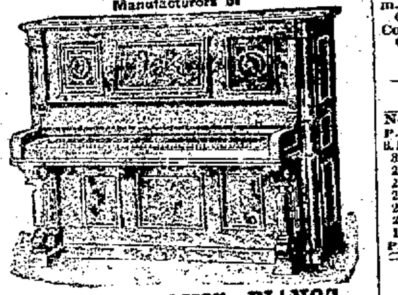
Gentlemen—The mother of a member of our firm was afflicted with a cancerous sore on her face for about twenty years. During the past few years it troubled her very much by continued pain and itching. She used your S. S. S., and the sore has disappeared and is apparently well. Should it break out again, will advise you.

Very truly,
Pendleton, Yearly & Riley,
Druggists.

Three books mailed free on application.
The Swift Specific Co.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta Ga.

THE STERLING CO.

Manufacturers of



THE STERLING PIANOS,

which for Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.

Every Piano Warranted for Five Years

And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser.
Also Manufacture the World-Renowned

STERLING ORGAN
Factories, Derby, Conn.

April 15, 89-6m

JAMES McNULTY

Merchant Tailor!

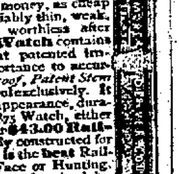
East Main Street,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf

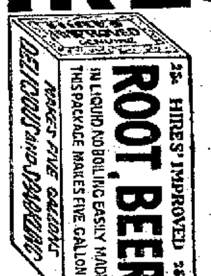
OUR **$1 A WEEK** Club System while as convenient to the buyer as any instalment system, is a *wholesale spot cash system* to us. The co-operation of the club members sells us 38 watches in each $38 Watch Club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods, but our prices are about what others get for second quality. Our $10 Silver Watch is a substantial Silver (*not imitation of any kind*) Stem-Wind American Lever Watch—either hunting case or open. Our $25.00 Watch is a Stem-wind, OpenFace, first quality, stiffened Gold American Lever Watch, *guaranteed to wear 20 years*. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $38 by others. We find a first-class Stiffened Gold Case much more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at less than double the money, as cheap solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after short use. Our $38 Watch contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accurate timing—*Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c.*—which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our $43.00 Railroad Watch is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the best Railroad Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs, $1.00 a week. *An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each Watch.*



The Keystone Watch Club Co.
Main Office in Co's Own Building
904 WALNUT ST. PHILADA, PA.

Agents Wanted.
Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00
A perfect protection against magnetism. Fits any Watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price. ☞ We refer to any Commercial Agency.

HIRES



ROOT BEER

One 25c. Package makes 5 gallons of a most Delicious, Sparkling, Temperance Beverage. Strengthens and Purifies the Blood. Its purity and delicacy of flavor commend it to all. Sold everywhere.

TRY IT.

If your Druggist or Grocer should not have it in store, ask them to get it for you, or send 25c. to the manufacturer and you will receive it by mail.

CHARLES E. HIRES,
117 & 119 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
April 5, 89-tf.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

(FORMERLY B., N. Y. & P. R. R.)

Time Table in effect Nov. 1st, 1888.

BUFFALO DIVISION.

North'd			Stations	South'd		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Eastern Time.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 00	1 15	8 35	Ar. Buffalo Lv.	8 20	3 30	5 01
6 15	12 38	7 50	East Aurora	9 00	4 07	6 26
5 37	12 05	7 16	Chaffee	9 34	4 42	6 42
5 30	12 00	7 11	Arcade	9 42	4 49	6 49
4 56	11 30	6 42	Franklinville	10 11	5 19	7 25
4 33	11 07	6 15	Hinsdale	10 42	5 46	8 03
4 03	10 47	6 00	Olean	11 05	6 10	8 35
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
2 15	7 15		Lv. Bradford Ar.	1 16	7 50	
7 50	1 10		Ar. Bradford Lv.	7 43	4 15	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
3 48	10 32		Portville	11 20	6 20	
3 26	10 10		Eldred	11 41	6 4[illegible]	
3 15	10 03		Larrabees	11 49	6 58	
2 54	9 40		Port Allegany	12 13	7 25	
1 50	8 35		Emporium	1 15	8 30	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
a.m.			Harrisburg		4 30	
11 20			Philadelphia		8 25	
8 00			New York		11 30	
11 20			Baltimore		8 10	
10 00			Washington		9 25	
p.m.			Lv. Ar.		a.m.	

Train arriving at Buffalo 8:35 a. m. and leaving Buffalo 5:50 p. m. run daily. Additional Sunday trains leave Buffalo at 9:20 a. m., arriving at Franklinville 12:00m., leave Franklinville 5:45 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:40 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge Division. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 6.00, 11.05 a. m., 6.05 p. m., arrive Olean 9.13 a. m., 3.55, 9.00 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 6.25, 11.42 a. m., 3.30, arrive Eldred 9:45 a.m., 3 10, 6.35 p.m. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7.00, 7.50 a. m. 4.10 p. m., arrive Bradford 12.15 p. m. 3.30, 8.10 p. m.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, connecting with trains leaving Buffalo at 3.30 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7.05 p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

Geo. S. Gatchell, Gen'l Sup't.
J. A. Fellows, Gen. Pas'r. & T'k. Agt.
No. 84, Exchange St. Buffalo, N. Y.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

Northw'd			STATIONS		Southw'd	
P.M.	A.M.				A.M.	P.M.
3.10	9.35	Ar.	Larrabees	L'v.	11.50	7.00
3.00	9.10		Frisbee		12.00	7.10
2.45	9.00		Farmers Valley		12.15	7.22
2.33	8.40		Smethport		12.22	7.35
2.13	7.20		Crosby		12.37	7.57
2.08	7.10		Colegrove		12.40	7.52
2.03	7.00		Hamlin		12.45	8.00
1.33	6.00	Lv.	Clermont	Ar.	1.18	8.32
P.M.	A.M.				P.M.	P.M.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MARCH 6, 1888

WESTWARD.			STATIONS	EASTWARD.		
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
5 30	11 35	9 30	ar. Bradford lv.	8 15	2 10	5 50
4 54	11 00	8 55	Kenzua Ju.	8 55	2 50	6 35
4 45	10 50	8 47	Rew City	9 08	3 00	6 43
4 24	10 25	8 26	Rixford	9 27	3 20	7 02
4 19	10 20	8 23	Duke Centre	9 32	3 27	7 06
4 00	10 00	8 05	Eldred	9 50	3 50	7 25
			B. E. & C. R. R.			
3 48	9 23		Ceres	10 25	4 30	
3 20	9 07		Little Genesee	10 50	4 45	
3 05	9 00		Lv. Bolivar. Ar	10 50	4 55	
2 35	8 30		Allentown	11 20	5 27	
2 05	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	11 50	5 55	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 10	2 15	9 30	ar. Bradford lv	10 20	8 15	5 00
6 35	12 40	8 55	Kinzua Junct'n	10 00	9 00	5 37
6 24	1 38	8 48	Aiken	11 07	9 01	5 43
6 21	1 22	8 41	Davis	11 12	9 07	5 50
6 21	1 22	8 35	Simpson	11 19	9 14	5 58
6 10	1 10	8 25	Ormsby	11 30	9 25	6 10
5 40	12 40	7 55	Smethport	11 55	9 50	6 35
5 45	12 00	8 00	Mt. Jewett	1 55	8 00	6 35
5 05	11 00	7 20	Kane	2 55	10 25	7 10
p.m.			P & W. R. R.	m.		
4 55			Carlsons	11 30		
4 33			Chaffees	11 50		
4 10			Sm'th'ld June	12 01		
3 50			Clarion	2 15		
4 25			Foxburg	3 10		
10 50			Parker	3 41		
10 24			Petrolia	4 10		
10 05			Millerstown	4 30		
9 21			Butler	5 20		
8 40			Callery Junc.	6 00		
8 11			Bakerstown	6 28		
7 20			Allegheny	7 23		
a.m.				p.m.		

Jno. C. McKenna,
Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 18, 1888.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION
EASTWARD.

8:30, a. m.—Day Express, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York, 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Phila., New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 8:25 a. m., New York 11:30 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail daily for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:20 p. m.—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m. Baltimore 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:30 a.m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

Chas. E. Pugh, General Manager
J. R. Wood, Gen'l Passenger Agt

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20, 1887.

AR. EASTW'D.		STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D	
PM	P.M.		A.M.	P.M
8.27	1.23	Coudersport	8.00	5.00
8.24	1.19	Hammonds	8.04	5.04
8.20	1.14	Fish Basket	8.07	5.08
8.16	1.10	Olmsted	8.12	5.12
8.11	1.05	Nelsons	8.18	5.17
8.03	12.57	Knowlton	8.25	5.26
7.57	12.50	Roulette	8.33	5.34
7.52	12.45	Pomeroy Bridge	8.38	5.38
7.43	12.36	Burtville	8.46	5.4[illegible]
7.32	12.24	Coleman	9.00	6.01
7.27	12.18	Port Allegany	9.05	6.05

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McClure, Sup't.

THIS BOTTLE
TO BE WASHED
AND RETURNED

FLINT GLASS

MILK BOTTLES

Manufactured by

W. H. Hamilton & Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

IN FOUR SIZES:

½ & 1 Pint, Quart & ½ Gallon

WRITE FOR PRICES.

April 5—3m-

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 39 tf.

All Kinds of Job Work Done at this Office.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books,

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

SMETHPORT, PA.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or incapacity induced by excess or early indiscretion.

☞ The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

Sample of medicine free.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.

41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Postoffice box 450.
Feb. 89-1y. 1.

ATTENTION!

Having taken the agency for the Celebrated

IVERS & POND PIANO,

of Boston, and the

STORY and CLARK ORGAN,

of Chicago, (Instruments equaled by few, and excelled by no other makes, except in prices) I will sell them on time and

EASY PAYMENTS,

by the month, or quarter, to suit customers. They are warranted for five years, and if after a trial of from three to six months, they fall below the recommend, will be removed at the Company's expense, and

MONEY REFUNDED.

Liberal discounts on

CASH SALES.

A reasonable price allowed for old instruments in exchange for new.

MRS. M. E. RICHMOND,
Smethport, Pa

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 13, 1884.

The Best

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

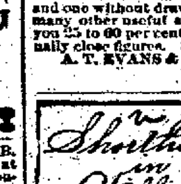
Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street. - - Smethport, Pa

A $60.00 Sewing Machine

For $14.90.



This is the "Singer Model" Machine (the original Singer patent having expired). Equal to any ever made. Superior to many. Thoroughly well made. Warranted for 5 years, tested and regulated, guaranteed. Superbly finished. Walnut top and cover; drop leaf; 3 drawers. Complete with full set of nickel plated attachments and all accessory needles, bobbins and tools. Have others with 4 and 6 drawers and one without drawers or case for $12.75. Also many other useful articles on which we can save you 25 to 60 per cent. Standard Watches at unusually close figures. Send for catalogue.

A. T. Evans & Co., 182 State St., Chicago.

6-21-tf

Shorthand by Mail
in 6 months.
Williamsport Pa.
Commercial College